



This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

### Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

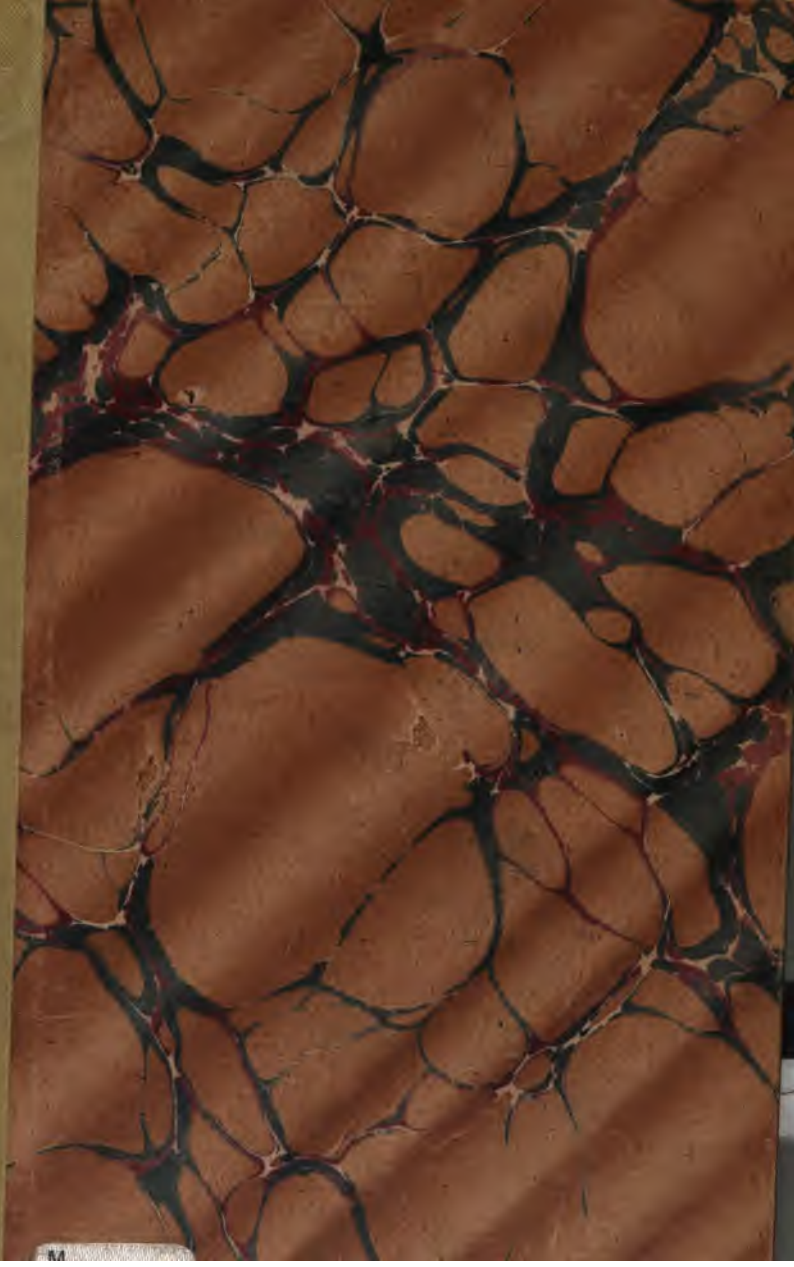
We also ask that you:

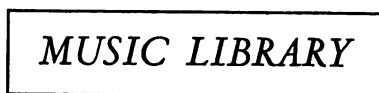
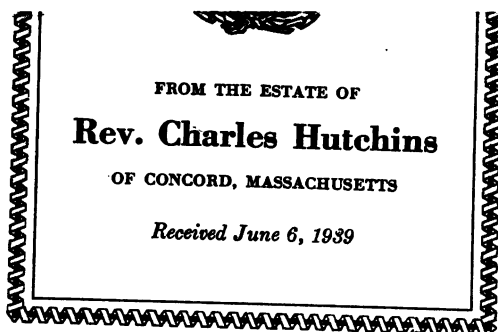
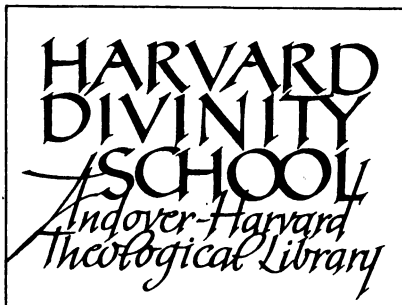
- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

### About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at <http://books.google.com/>

wn - The King's Praises · 1899.









cover

# THE KING'S PRAISES

A COLLECTION OF JUNIOR SONGS



COMPILED BY  
CHARLES S. BROWN



UNITED SOCIETY OF CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR  
BOSTON & CHICAGO



copy

# THE KING'S PRAISES

A COLLECTION OF JUNIOR SONGS



COMPILED BY  
CHARLES S. BROWN



UNITED SOCIETY OF CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR  
BOSTON & CHICAGO



*With compliments of  
Charles S. Brown*

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY

UNITED SOCIETY OF CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR

---

PRICES

Single Copies . . . . .	12 cents each, postpaid
In Quantities (less than fifty) . . . . .	10 cents each, charges not prepaid
\$4.50 for Fifty . . . . .	express not prepaid
\$8.00 a Hundred . . . . .	express not prepaid

THE  
KING'S PRAISES

A COLLECTION OF SONGS

FOR

Junior Societies and Primary Sunday-Schools

COMPILED BY

CHARLES S. BROWN



1899

UNITED SOCIETY OF CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR

TREMONT TEMPLE, BOSTON, MASS.

155 LA SALLE STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.

# INDEX.

	No.		No.
America . . . . .	36	My country, 't is of thee . . . . .	36
Away in a manger . . . . .	42	My Shepherd . . . . .	7
Beautiful Zion, built above . . . . .	39	O Jesus, I have promised . . . . .	29
Blessed are the faithful servants . . . . .	27	On our way rejoicing . . . . .	32
Can a little child like me . . . . .	18	Onward, Christian soldiers . . . . .	30
Coming in the name of Jesus . . . . .	5	Our hymn of praise . . . . .	3
Consecration hymn . . . . .	35	Our parting hymn . . . . .	47
Crown him with many crowns . . . . .	37	Over the ocean there cometh a cry . . . . .	33
Dear Jesus, ever at my side . . . . .	20	Pledge hymn . . . . .	5
Easter song . . . . .	46	Precious is the story . . . . .	43
Even me . . . . .	17	Saviour, again to thy dear name . . . . .	47
Faithful servants . . . . .	27	Saviour, blessed Saviour . . . . .	1
Follow me . . . . .	21	Saviour, Friend, to the end . . . . .	11
For the beauty of the earth . . . . .	3	Saviour, teach me, day by day . . . . .	24
God is ever good . . . . .	16	See the shining dew-drops . . . . .	16
God, make my life a little light . . . . .	15	Send us the light . . . . .	33
Golden harps are sounding . . . . .	45	Shining for Jesus . . . . .	14
Happy little children . . . . .	46	Singing from the heart . . . . .	12
Hark ! the voice of Jesus calling . . . . .	21	Song of the workers . . . . .	26
Hosanna in the highest . . . . .	44	Stand up, stand up for Jesus . . . . .	25
How dearly God must love us . . . . .	19	That glorious song of old . . . . .	41
Hushed was the evening hymn . . . . .	28	The call of Samuel . . . . .	28
If I were a sunbeam . . . . .	13	The children's Friend . . . . .	2
If you have a pleasant thought . . . . .	12	The good Shepherd . . . . .	8
I'll follow Jesus . . . . .	23	The King of love my Shepherd is . . . . .	7
I'll go where you want me to go . . . . .	35	The lowly Child . . . . .	43
In corners and down in the shadow . . . . .	9	The message-bearers . . . . .	34
In lands far away o'er the sea . . . . .	34	The new-born King . . . . .	40
In the vineyard of our Father . . . . .	26	The pilgrim's prayer . . . . .	11
Into the world with a mission . . . . .	14	The pilgrim's song . . . . .	10
It came upon the midnight clear . . . . .	41	The Son of God goes forth to war . . . . .	31
It may not be on the mountain's height . . . . .	35	The violets' answer . . . . .	9
Lord, a little band and lowly . . . . .	4	The world looks very beautiful . . . . .	23
Lord, I hear of showers of blessing . . . . .	17	There's a Friend for little children . . . . .	2
Loyal Juniors, we are striving . . . . .	6	Waken, Christian children . . . . .	40
Luther's cradle hymn . . . . .	42	We are pilgrims on the way . . . . .	10
More like Jesus would I be . . . . .	22	Whatever he would like . . . . .	5
		When his salvation bringing . . . . .	44
		When the little lambs are roving . . . . .	8
		Yield not to temptation . . . . .	38

# THE KING'S PRAISES.

## 1. SAVIOUR, BLESSED SAVIOUR.

Rev. GODFREY THRING.

CHARLES S. BROWN.

1. Sav-iour, bless-ed Sav - iour, Lis - ten while we sing, Hearts and voi - ces  
2. Near-er, ev - er near - er, Christ, we draw to thee, Deep in ad - o -  
3. On-ward, ev - er on - ward, Journeying o'er the road, Worn by saints be -

rais - ing Prais-es to our King; All we have to of - fer,  
ra - tion Bend-ing low the knee; Thou for our re - demp - tion  
fore us, Jour-neying on to God; Leav-ing all be - hind us,

All we hope to be, Bod - y, soul, and spir - it, All we yield to thee.  
Cam'st on earth to die; Thou, that we might follow, Hast gone up on high.  
May we has - ten on, Backward nev - er look - ing, Till the prize is won.

## 2.

## THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND.

ALBERT MIDLANE.

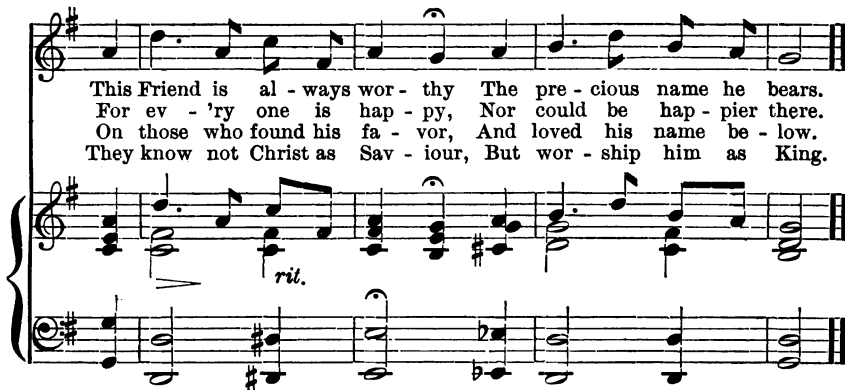
GEORGE J. FERREIRA.

1. There's a Friend for lit - tle chil - dren, A - bove the bright, blue sky,  
 2. There's a home for lit - tle chil - dren, A - bove the bright, blue sky,  
 3. There's a crown for lit - tle chil - dren, A - bove the bright, blue sky,  
 4. There's a song for lit - tle chil - dren, A - bove the bright, blue sky.

A Friend who nev - er chang - es, Whose love will nev - er die;  
 Where Je - sus reigns in glo - ry, A home of peace and joy;  
 And all who look to Je - sus, Shall wear it by and by;  
 A song that will not wea - ry, Tho' sung con - tin - ual - ly;

Our earth - ly friends may fail us, And change thro' chang - ing years,  
 No home on earth is like it, Nor with it can com - pare,  
 A crown of bright - est glo - ry, Which he will then be - stow  
 A song which e - ven an - gels Can nev - er, nev - er sing,

## THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND.



This Friend is al - ways wor - thy The pre - cious name he bears.  
 For ev - 'ry one is hap - py, Nor could be hap - pier there.  
 On those who found his fa - vor, And loved his name be - low.  
 They know not Christ as Sav - iour, But wor - ship him as King.

*rit.*

## 3. OUR HYMN OF PRAISE.

F. S. PIERPOINT.

E. P. PARKER.



1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the glo - ry of the skies,  
 2. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,  
 3. For thy-self, best gift di - vine! To our race so free - ly giv'n,

For the love which from our birth O` - ver and a - round us lies,  
 Friends on earth, and friends a - bove, Pleas - ures pure and un - de - filed,  
 For that great, great love of thine, Peace on earth, and joy in heav'n,

Christ, our Lord, to thee we raise This our hymn of grateful praise. A - MEN.

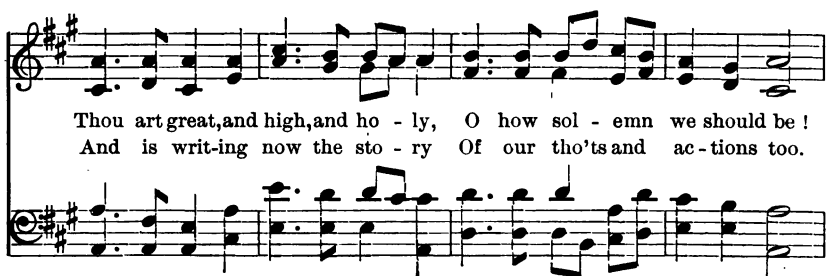
#### 4. LORD, A LITTLE BAND AND LOWLY.

MARTHA E. JACKSON.

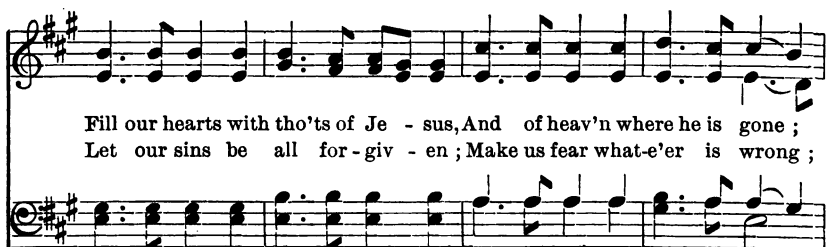
Arr. from MOZART.



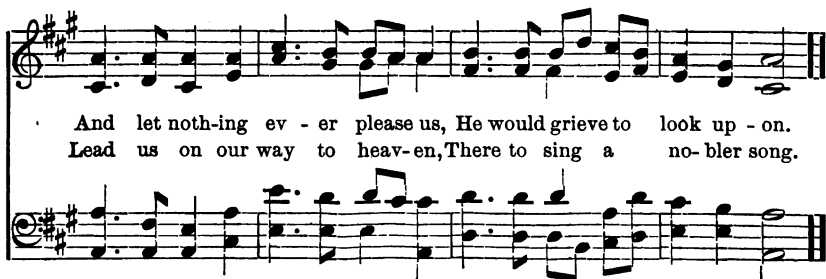
1. Lord, a lit - tle band and low - ly, We are come to sing to thee ;  
2. For we know the Lord of glo - ry Al - ways sees what children do,



Thou art great, and high, and ho - ly, O how sol - emn we should be !  
And is writ - ing now the sto - ry Of our tho'ts and ac - tions too.



Fill our hearts with tho'ts of Je - sus, And of heav'n where he is gone ;  
Let our sins be all for - giv - en ; Make us fear what - e'er is wrong ;



And let noth - ing ev - er please us, He would grieve to look up - on.  
Lead us on our way to heav - en, There to sing a no - bler song.

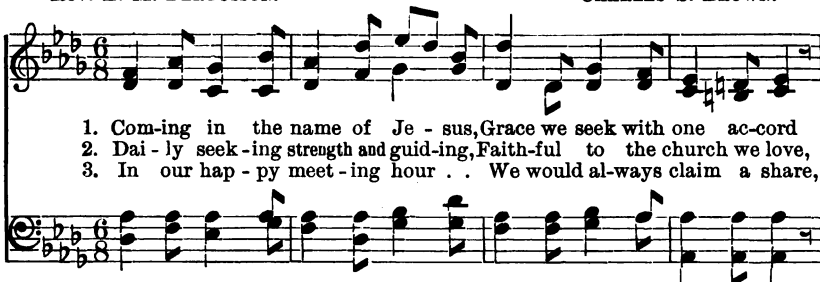
## 5.

## WHATEVER HE WOULD LIKE.

## PLEDGE HYMN.

Rev. E. M. FERGUSSON.

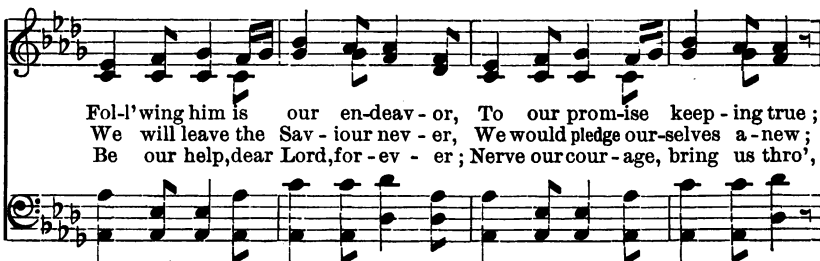
CHARLES S. BROWN.



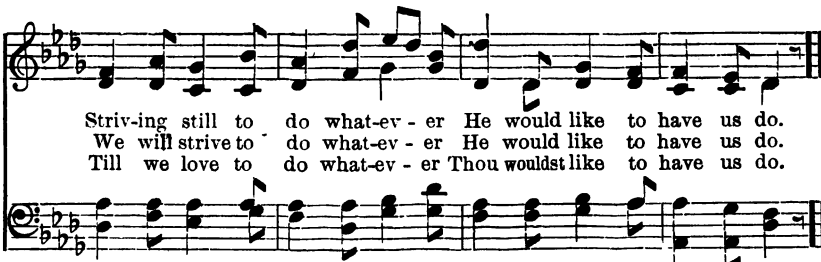
1. Com-ing in the name of Je - sus, Grace we seek with one ac-cord  
 2. Dai - ly seek - ing strength and guid-ing, Faith-ful to the church we love,  
 3. In our hap - py meet - ing hour . . We would al-ways claim a share,



Not to do the things that please us, But the things that please our Lord.  
 In the life of trust a - bid - ing, Till we share the life a -bove;  
 Own - ing Je - sus' love and pow - er, In a word, a song, a pray'r.



Fol-l'wing him is our en-deav - or, To our prom-ise keep - ing true;  
 We will leave the Sav - iour nev - er, We would pledge our-selves a -new;  
 Be our help, dear Lord, for - ev - er; Nerve our cour - age, bring us thro',



Striv-ing still to do what-ev - er He would like to have us do.  
 We will strive to do what-ev - er He would like to have us do.  
 Till we love to do what-ev - er Thou wouldst like to have us do.



## 6.

## LOYAL JUNIORS.

ANNE MORE.

J. A. SHANNON.

1. Loy - al Jun - iors, we are striv - ing good En -  
 2. Let our hel - met be sal - va - tion, and our  
 3. And our breast - plate shall be right - eous - ness; 'tis  
 4. Let us bind our - selves with truth as with a

deav - or - ers to be; To the bat - tle we are march - ing, with our  
 fal - t'ring feet be shod With the gos - pel prep - a - ra - tion of the  
 prom - ised by our Lord That he'll send his Ho - ly Spir - it to be -  
 gir - dle while we take In our hands the shield of faith, that Sa - tan's

ban - ners float - ing free, Clad in ar - mor that the Lord provides a -  
 won - drous peace of God, As we fol - low in the foot - steps that his  
 come our liv - ing sword; Then to prompt and val - iant ac - tion let us  
 darts can nev - er break; Let us loy - al be to Christ and to our

like for you and me; For Christ we'll win the world.  
 saints be - fore have trod; For Christ we'll win the world.  
 move with one ac - cord; For Christ we'll win the world.  
 church for his dear sake; For Christ we'll win the world.

## LOYAL JUNIORS.

### CHORUS.

Tho' but chil-dren we can fight for right, And o - ver-come the wrong ; We can  
wear this Chris-tian ar - mor bright, And Christ will make us strong.

### 7.

## MY SHEPHERD.

H. W. BAKER.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.

1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good-ness fail-eth nev - er ;  
2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, My ransomed soul he lead - eth ;  
3. Perverse and fool-ish, oft I strayed, But yet in love he sought me ;  
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With thee, dear Lord, be-side me ;

I noth-ing lack if I am his, And he is mine for-ev - er.  
And, where the verdant pas-tures grow, With food ce-lestial feed - eth.  
And on his shoulder gen-tly laid, And home, re-joic-ing, brought me.  
Thy rod and staff my com-fort still, Thy cross before to guide me. A-MEN.

5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight,  
Thy unction grace bestoweth,  
And O the transport of delight  
With which my cup o'erfloweth.

6 And so, through all the length of days,  
Thy goodness faileth never ;  
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise  
Within thy house forever!

## 8.

## THE GOOD SHEPHERD.

Words and music by GEORGE J. FERREIRA.

*Quietly.*

1. When the lit - tle lambs are rov - ing, O - ver hill-sides bleak and bare,  
 2. When the lit - tle lambs are thirst-ing For the font where grasses grow,  
 3. When the lamb has strayed and fall-en, And he hears the cry of pain,

In - to pas-tures green the shep-herd Guides them by his ten - der care;  
 To the spring the shepherd leads them Where the sparkling wa - ters flow;  
 Then the shep-herd binds its bruis-es, Gives new life and strength a - gain;

Je - sus, Shepherd, guide our foot-steps Thro' the rough and rug - ged way,  
 Je - sus, Shepherd, gen - tly lead us To the foun-tain flow-ing free,  
 Je - sus, Shepherd, heal the bruis-es Made by sin when-e'er we fall,

Lead us in - to pleas-ant pas-tures, May we nev - er from thee stray.  
 Where for all the world is giv - en, Life and love e - ter - nal - ly.  
 In - to thy good care and keep-ing May we give our-selves, our all.

## 9.

## THE VIOLETS' ANSWER.

AMOS R. WELLS.

CHARLES S. BROWN.

1. In cor-ners and down in the shad-ow, The vi - o - lets hid - ing a - way,  
 2. O vi - o - lets, tell us the se-cret, So mod-est of form and of hue,

Surprise us with glimpses of beau-ty, And a fragrance as dain-ty as they.  
 How is it you win all your lov-ers, And bind them for-ev-er to you?

They do not shine out in the gar-den, Nor win with a glit-ter-ing pride,  
 And this is the vi - o - lets' an-swer, In mod-est and dif-fi-dent tone :

Yet all men are vi - o - let - lov - ers, And kneel at the place where they hide.  
 "By see-ing the goodness in oth-ers, And al-ways for-get-ting our own."

## 10.

## THE PILGRIM'S SONG.

C. S. B.

CHARLES S. BROWN.

Unknown Author.

Old German Melody.

*With spirit.*

\* { We are pil-grims on the way To the realms of endless day, Where our  
 { And we love to praise his name, In a song of sweet acclaim, As we

Saviour, Friend, and King has gone before us,  
 (omit. . . . . ) journey on our pilgrim way.

1. Fair-est Lord Jesus, Rul-er of all na-ture, O thou of God and man the Son,  
 2. Fair are the meadows, Fairer still the woodlands, Robed in the blooming garb of spring:  
 3. Fair is the sunshine, Fairer still the moonlight, And all the twinkling, starry host:

Thee will I cher-ish, Thee will I honor, Thou, my soul's glory, joy, and crown.  
 Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is purer, Who makes the woeful heart to sing.  
 Je - sus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer, Than all the angels heav'n can boast.

\* Before first verse only. Sing hymn without interludes.

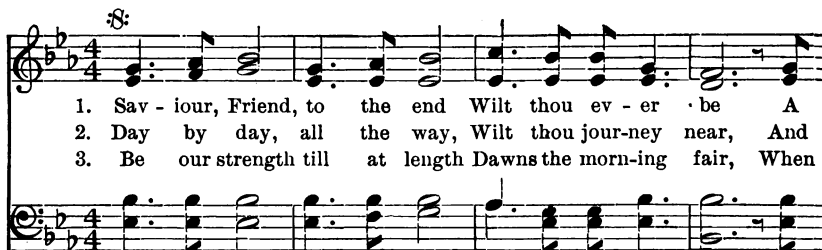
Copyright, 1899, by UNITED SOCIETY OF CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

# 11. THE PILGRIM'S PRAYER.

CHARLES S. BROWN.

M. S. PIKE.

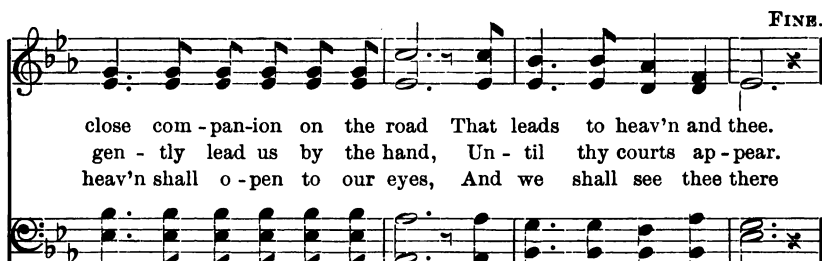
*8.*



1. Sav - iour, Friend, to the end Wilt thou ev - er be A  
 2. Day by day, all the way, Wilt thou jour - ney near, And  
 3. Be our strength till at length Dawns the morn - ing fair, When

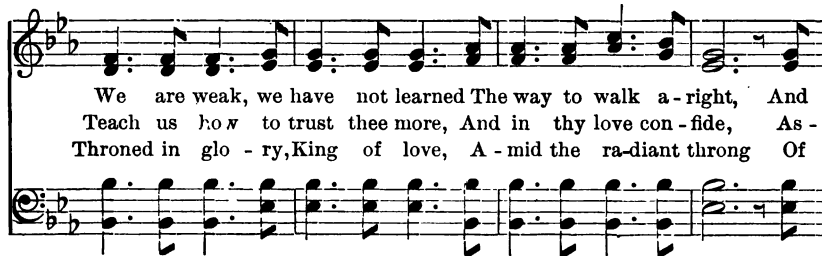
*D.S.* Sav - iour, Friend, to the end Wilt thou ev - er be A

*FINE.*



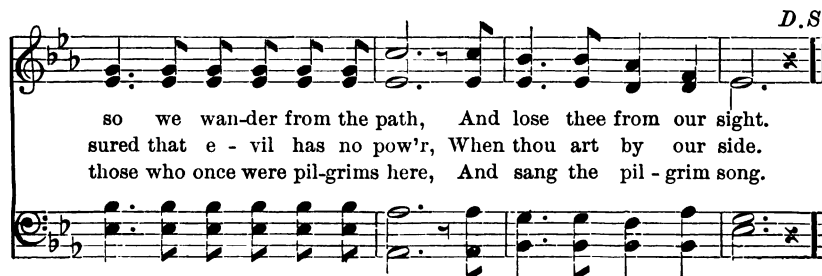
close com - pan - ion on the road That leads to heav'n and thee.  
 gen - tly lead us by the hand, Un - til thy courts ap - pear.  
 heav'n shall o - pen to our eyes, And we shall see thee there

close com - pan - ion on the road That leads to heav'n and thee.



We are weak, we have not learned The way to walk a - right, And  
 Teach us how to trust thee more, And in thy love con - fide, As -  
 Throned in glo - ry, King of love, A - mid the ra - diant throng Of

*D.S.*



so we wan - der from the path, And lose thee from our sight.  
 sured that e - vil has no pow'r, When thou art by our side.  
 those who once were pil - grims here, And sang the pil - grim song.

Music used by per. of THE OLIVER DITSON COMPANY.

## 12. SINGING FROM THE HEART.

ROBERT MORRIS, LL.D.

H. R. PALMER.

*ff* *mf*

1. If you have a pleas-ant tho't, Sing it, sing it; As the birds sing  
 2. Ev'-ry gra-cious deed of his, Sing it, sing it; Noth-ing sounds so  
 3. Are you wea-ry, are you sad, Sing it, sing it; Make your-self and

in their sport, Sing it from the heart; Does the Ho-ly Spir-it move,  
 well as this, Sing it from the heart; How the Lord walk'd on the wave,  
 oth-ers glad, Sing it from the heart; An-gels now be-fore his face,

For the children of his love, Sing, and point the home a-bove, Sing it from the heart.  
 Rescued Lazarus from the grave, Died our guilt-y souls to save, Sing it from the heart.  
 Sing of Christ's aton-ing grace, Give the Saviour endless praise, Sing it from the heart.

Used by per. of Dr. H. R. PALMER, owner of the copyright.

## SINGING FROM THE HEART.

CHORUS.

Sing-ing, sing-ing from the heart, O, the joy our songs im-part!

Je-sus, bless the tune-ful art, Sing-ing from the heart.

13.

## IF I WERE A SUNBEAM.

LUCY LARCOM.

D. F. HODGES, by per.

1. If I were a sunbeam, I know what I would do: I would seek white

2. If I were a sunbeam, I know where I would go: In-to low-liest

3. Art thou not a sunbeam, Child, whose life is glad With an in-ner

lil-ies Rain-y wood-lands thro'. I would steal a-mong them,  
hov-els, Dark with want and woe; Till sad hearts looked up-ward,  
radiance Sun-shine nev-er had? O, as God has blessed thee,


Soft-est light I'd shed, Un-til ev-'ry lil-y Rais'd its drooping head.  
I would shine and shine, Then they'd think of heaven, Their sweet home and mine.  
Scat-ter rays di-vine, For there is no sunbeam But must die or shine.





## 14.

## SHINING FOR JESUS.


Words and music by CHARLES S. BROWN.



1. In - to the world with a mis - sion, Kept by his boun - ti - ful care,  
 2. Hap - py of heart is the Christian, Cheered by a Pres - ence di - vine;  
 3. Gloom - y and dark are the shad - ows Where sin and sor - row a - bound;  
 4. This, then, shall be our en - deav - or, Loy - al dis - ci - ples to be:


God the kind Fa - ther has sent us, Ti - dings of Je - sus to bear.  
 Je - sus be - side him is walk - ing, Giv - ing him pow - er to shine.  
 Je - sus would have his dis - ci - ples Spreading his sun - shine a - round.  
 Lighting the dark - ness for Je - sus, Shin - ing, dear Sav - iour, for thee.




## CHORUS.



Help us to know thee, dear Sav - iour, Sim - ple and pure as thou art,

Then in the spir - it of meek - ness May we thy love - light im - part.



Copyright, 1899, by UNITED SOCIETY OF CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

## 15. GOD, MAKE MY LIFE A LITTLE LIGHT.

Mrs. B. M. EDWARDS.

Arr. from MENDELSSOHN.

1. God, make my life a lit - tle light, With-in the world to glow,  
 2. God, make my life a lit - tle flower, That giv-eth joy to all,  
 3. God, make my life a lit - tle song, That com-fort-eth the sad,  
 4. God, make my life a lit - tle staff, Whereon the weak may rest,

A lit - tle flame that burn - eth bright Wherev - er I may go.  
 Content to bloom in na - tive bower, Although the place be small.  
 That help - eth oth - ers to be strong, And makes the sing - er glad.  
 That so what health and strength I have May serve my neigh - bor best.

## 16. GOD IS EVER GOOD.

Anon.

CHARLES S. BROWN.

1. See the shin - ing dew - drops On the flow - ers strewed,  
 2. See the morn - ing sun - beams, Light - ing up the wood,  
 3. In the leaf - y tree - tops, Where no fears in - trude,

Prov - ing as they spar - kle, God is ev - er good.  
 Si - lent - ly pro - claim - ing, God is ev - er good.  
 Mer - ry birds are sing - ing, God is ev - er good.

Copyright, 1899, by UNITED SOCIETY OF CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

ELIZABETH CODNER.

J. H. TENNEY, by per.

1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of blessing Thou art scatt'ring full and free,  
 2. Pass me not, O gra - cious Fa - ther, Sin - ful though my heart may be ;  
 3. Pass me not, O ten - der Saviour, Let me love and cling to thee ;  
 4. Pass me not, O might - y Spir - it, Thou cans't make the blind to see ;  
 5. Love of God, so pure and changeless, Blood of Christ, so rich and free,

Show'rs the thirst-y land re - freshing, Let some droppings fall on me.  
 Thou might'st leave me, but the rath - er Let thy mer - cy light on me.  
 I am long-ing for thy fa - vor; Whilst thou'rt call-ing, oh, call me.  
 Wit - ness - er of Je - sus' mer - it Speak the word of pow'r to me.  
 Grace of God, so strong and boundless, Mag - ni - fy them all in me.

## CHORUS.

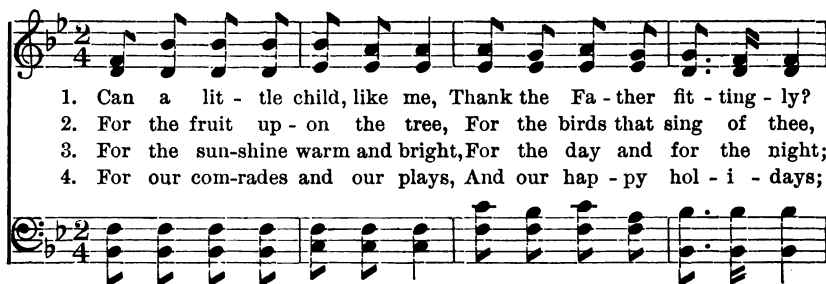
E - ven me, e - ven me, Je - sus, dear Saviour, re - member me ;

E - ven me, e - ven me, Je - sus, re - mem - ber me.

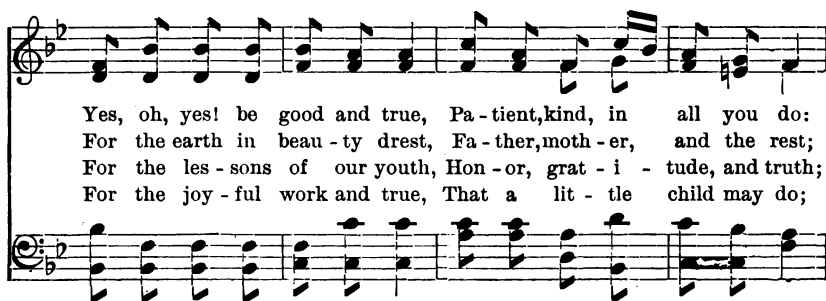
# 18. CAN A LITTLE CHILD LIKE ME.

MARY MAPES DODGE.

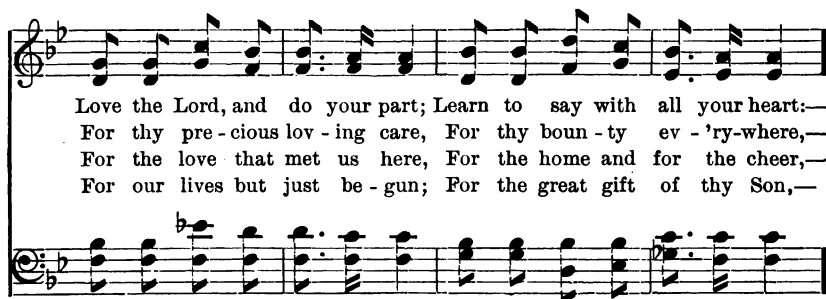
W. K. BASSFORD.



1. Can a lit - tle child, like me, Thank the Fa - ther fit - ting - ly?  
 2. For the fruit up - on the tree, For the birds that sing of thee,  
 3. For the sun-shine warm and bright, For the day and for the night;  
 4. For our com-rades and our plays, And our hap - py hol - i - days;

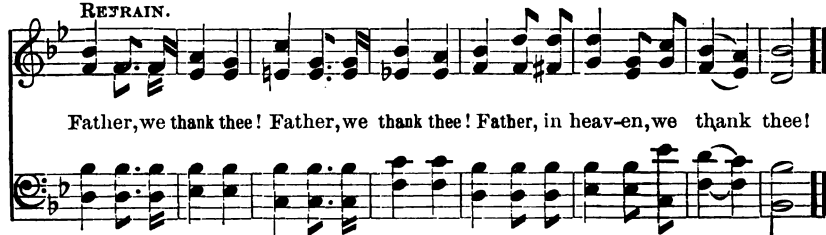


Yes, oh, yes! be good and true, Pa - tient, kind, in all you do:  
 For the earth in beau - ty drest, Fa - ther, moth - er, and the rest;  
 For the les - sons of our youth, Hon - or, grat - i - tude, and truth;  
 For the joy - ful work and true, That a lit - tle child may do;



Love the Lord, and do your part; Learn to say with all your heart:—  
 For thy pre - cious lov - ing care, For thy boun - ty ev - 'ry-where,—  
 For the love that met us here, For the home and for the cheer,—  
 For our lives but just be - gun; For the great gift of thy Son,—

## RETRAIN.



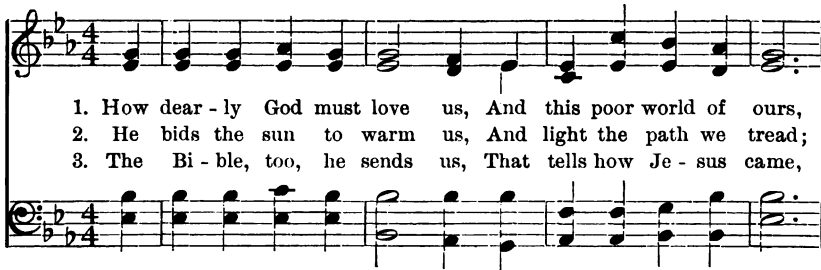
Father, we thank thee! Father, we thank thee! Father, in heav-en, we thank thee!

By per. of THE CENTURY Co., owners of the copyright.

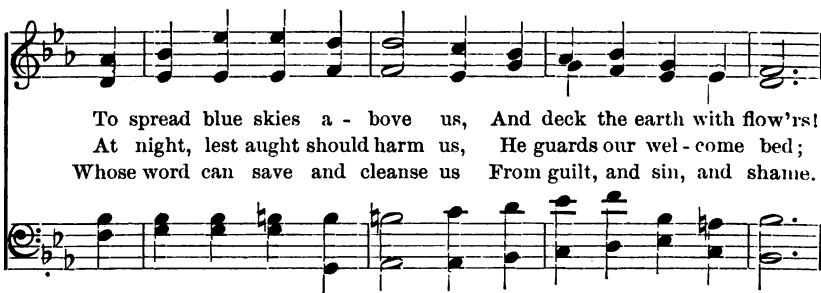
# 19. HOW DEARLY GOD MUST LOVE US.

S. W. PARTRIDGE.

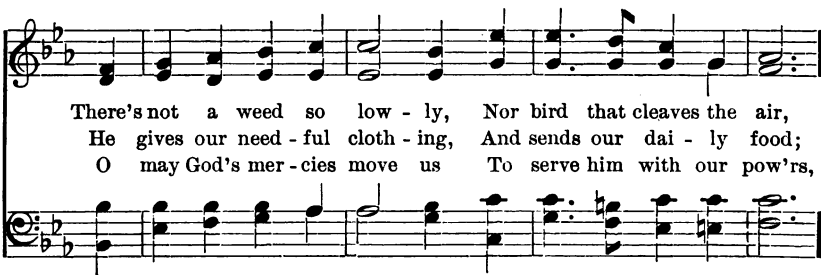
S. S. WESLEY.



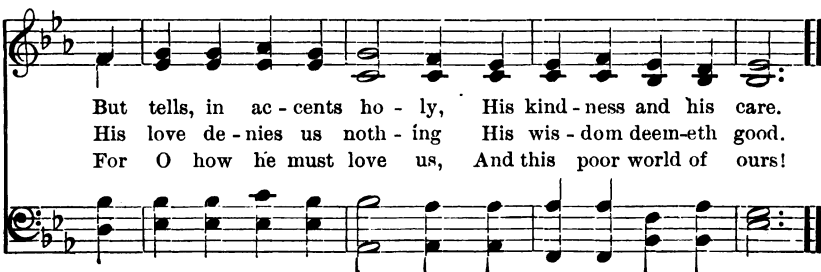
1. How dear - ly God must love us, And this poor world of ours,  
 2. He bids the sun to warm us, And light the path we tread;  
 3. The Bi - ble, too, he sends us, That tells how Je - sus came,



To spread blue skies a - bove us, And deck the earth with flow'rs!  
 At night, lest aught should harm us, He guards our wel - come bed;  
 Whose word can save and cleanse us From guilt, and sin, and shame.



There's not a weed so low - ly, Nor bird that cleaves the air,  
 He gives our need - ful cloth - ing, And sends our dai - ly food;  
 O may God's mer - cies move us To serve him with our pow'rs,

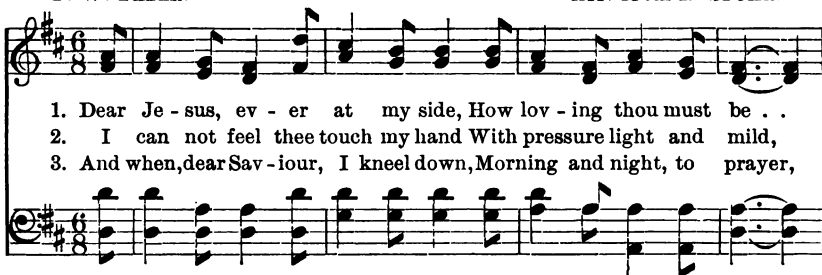


But tells, in ac - cents ho - ly, His kind - ness and his care.  
 His love de - nies us noth - ing His wis - dom deem - eth good.  
 For O how he must love us, And this poor world of ours!

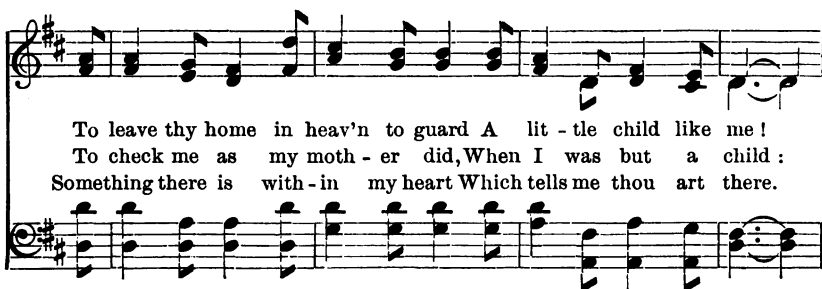
## 20. DEAR JESUS, EVER AT MY SIDE.

F. W. FABER.

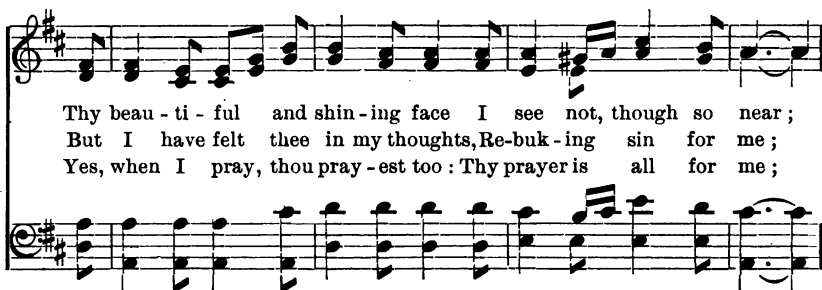
Arr. from L. SPOHR.



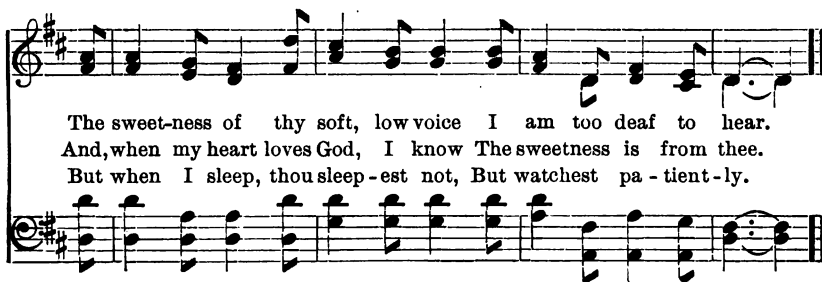
1. Dear Je - sus, ev - er at my side, How lov - ing thou must be . .  
2. I can not feel thee touch my hand With pressure light and mild,  
3. And when, dear Sav - iour, I kneel down, Morning and night, to prayer,



To leave thy home in heav'n to guard A lit - tle child like me !  
To check me as my moth - er did, When I was but a child :  
Something there is with - in my heart Which tells me thou art there.



Thy beau - ti - ful and shin - ing face I see not, though so near ;  
But I have felt thee in my thoughts, Re - buk - ing sin for me ;  
Yes, when I pray, thou pray - est too : Thy prayer is all for me ;



The sweet - ness of thy soft, low voice I am too deaf to hear.  
And, when my heart loves God, I know The sweetness is from thee.  
But when I sleep, thou sleep - est not, But watchest pa - tient - ly.

## 21.

## FOLLOW ME!

M. B. SLEIGHT.

H. R. PALMER.

1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing, "Fol - low me, fol - low me!"  
 2. Who will heed the ho - ly man - date, "Fol - low me, fol - low me!"  
 3. Heark - en, lest he plead no long - er, "Fol - low me, fol - low me!"

Soft - ly through the si - lence fall - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"  
 Leav - ing all things at his bid - ding, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"  
 Once a - gain, oh, hear him call - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"

As of old he called the fish - ers, When he walked by Gal - i - lee,  
 Hark! that ten - der voice en - treat - ing Mar - i - ners on life's rough sea,  
 Turn - ing swift at thy sweet summons, Ev - er - more, O Christ, would we,

Still his pa - tient voice is plead - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"  
 Gen - tly, lov - ing - ly re - peat - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"  
 For thy love all else for - sak - ing, Fol - low, fol - low thee!

Used by per. of Dr. H. R. PALMER, owner of the copyright.

## 22.

## MORE LIKE JESUS.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. More like Je - sus would I be; Let my Sav-iour dwell with me—  
 2. If he hears the ra - ven's cry, If his ev - er-watch - ful eye  
 3. More like Je - sus when I pray, More like Je - sus day by day;

*rit.*  
 Fill my soul with peace and love, Make me gen - tle as a dove;  
 Marks the spar - rows when they fall, Sure - ly he will hear my call;  
 May I rest me by his side, Where the tran - quil wa - ters glide;

More like Je - sus, while I go, Pil - grim in this world be - low;  
 He will teach me how to live, All my sin - ful thoughts for - give;  
 Born of him, thro' grace re - newed, By his love my will sub - dued,

*rit.*  
 Poor in spir - it would I be— Let my Sav-iour dwell in me.  
 Pure in heart I still would be— Let my Sav-iour dwell in me.  
 Rich in faith I still would be— Let my Sav-iour dwell in me.



ANNA B. WARNER.

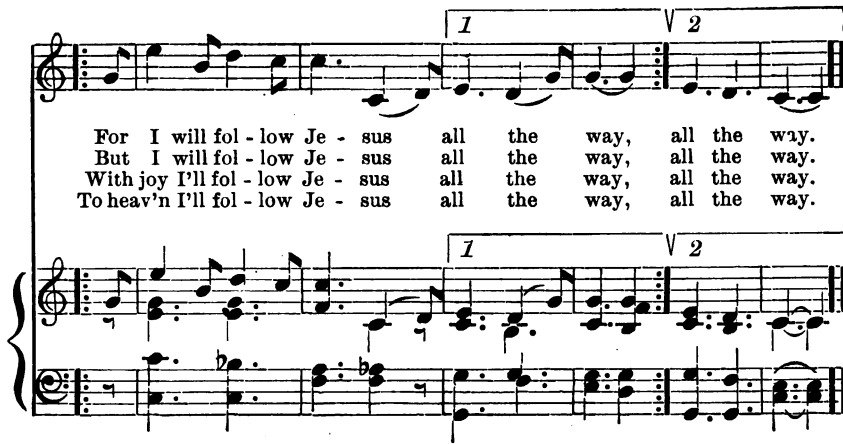
GEORGE J. FERREIRA.

1. The world looks ver - y beau-ti - ful, And full of joy to me ;  
 2. I'm but a lit - tle pil - grim, My jour-ney's just be - gun ;  
 3. Then like a lit - tle pil - grim, Whatev - er I may meet,  
 4. Then tri - als can - not vex me, And pain I need not fear,

The sun shines out in glo - ry On ev - 'ry-thing I see ;  
 They say I'll meet with sor - row Be - fore my jour - ney's done ;  
 I'll take it, joy or sor - row, And lay at Je - sus' feet ;  
 For when I'm close by Je - sus, Grief can - not come too near ;

I know I shall be hap - py, While in the world I stay,  
 The world is full of sor - row And suf - fer - ing they say,  
 He'll com - fort me in trou - ble, He'll wipe my tears a - way ;  
 Not e - ven death can harm me, When death I meet one day

## I'LL FOLLOW JESUS.



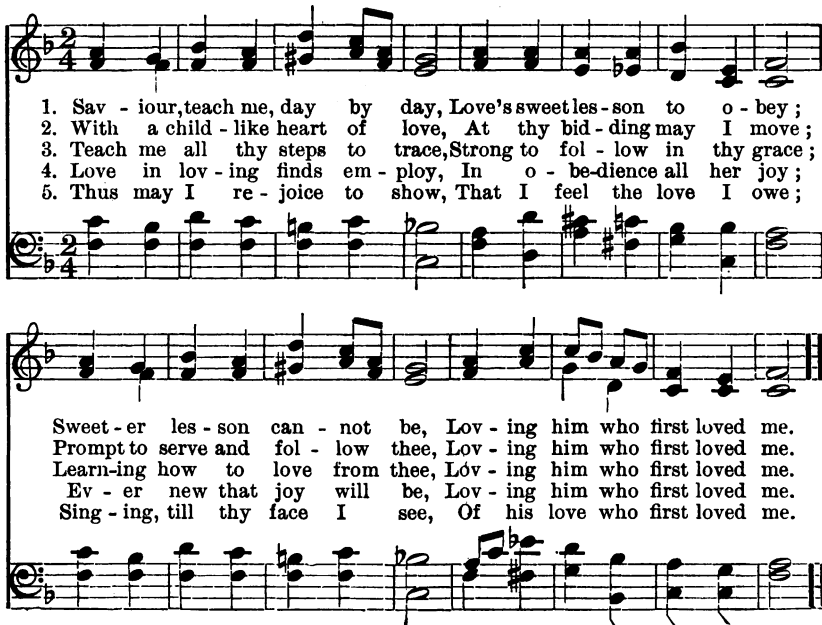
For I will fol - low Je - sus all the way, all the way.  
 But I will fol - low Je - sus all the way, all the way.  
 With joy I'll fol - low Je - sus all the way, all the way.  
 To heav'n I'll fol - low Je - sus all the way, all the way.

24.

## SAVIOUR, TEACH ME.

JANE E. LEESON.

Arr. from C. M. von WEBER.



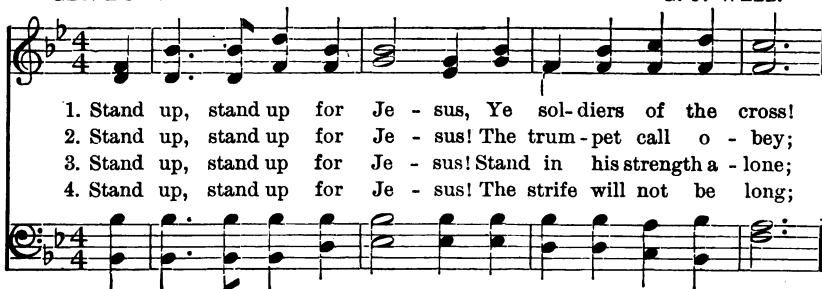
1. Sav - iour, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet les - son to o - bey ;  
 2. With a child - like heart of love, At thy bid - ding may I move ;  
 3. Teach me all thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in thy grace ;  
 4. Love in lov - ing finds em - ploy, In o - be - dience all her joy ;  
 5. Thus may I re - joice to show, That I feel the love I owe ;

Sweet - er les - son can - not be, Lov - ing him who first loved me.  
 Prompt to serve and fol - low thee, Lov - ing him who first loved me.  
 Learn - ing how to love from thee, Lov - ing him who first loved me.  
 Ev - er new that joy will be, Lov - ing him who first loved me.  
 Sing - ing, till thy face I see, Of his love who first loved me.

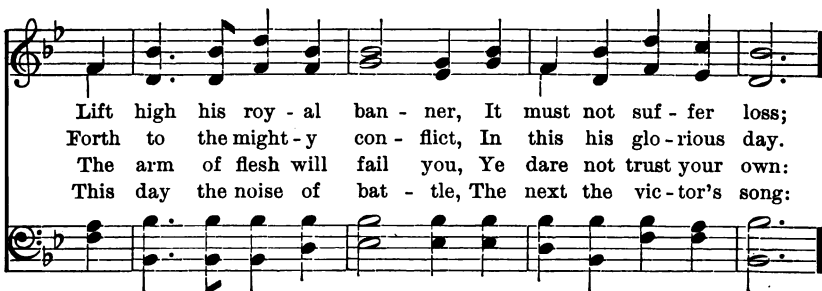
## 25. STAND UP, STAND UP FOR JESUS.

GEO. DUFFIELD.

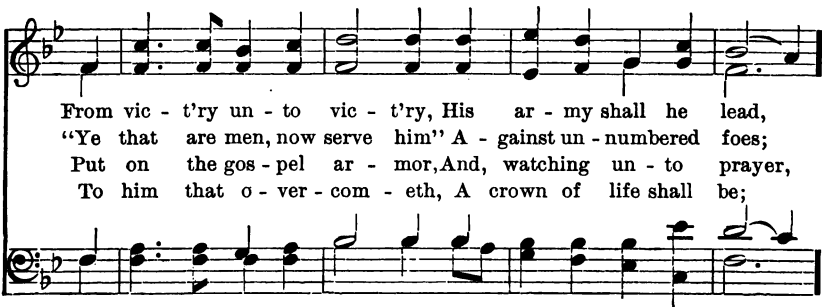
G. J. WEBB.



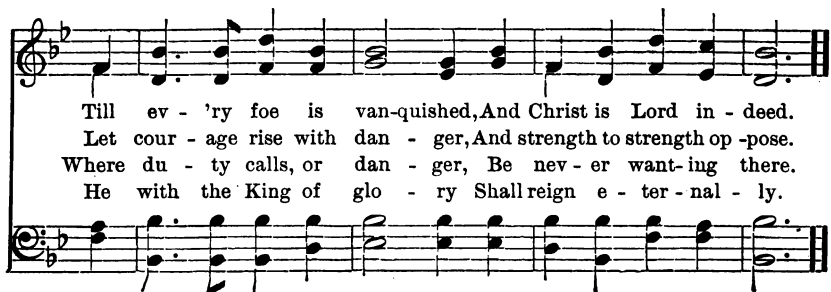
1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross!  
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The trum - pet call o - bey;  
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Stand in his strength a - lone;  
 4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;



Lift high his roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;  
 Forth to the might - y con - flict, In this his glo - rious day.  
 The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own:  
 This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song:



From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry, His ar - my shall he lead,  
 "Ye that are men, now serve him" A - gainst un - numbered foes;  
 Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And, watching un - to prayer,  
 To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;



Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.  
 Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.  
 Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.  
 He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

## 26.

## SONG OF THE WORKERS.

THOS. MACKELLAR.

GEORGE J. FERREIRA.

*Boldly.*

1. In the vine-yard of our Fa-ther, Dai-ly work we find to do;  
 2. Toil-ing ear-ly in the morn-ing, Catch-ing mo-ments thro' the day,  
 3. Not for self-ish praise or glo-ry, Not for ob-jects noth-ing worth,  
 4. Stead-fast, then, in our en-deav-or, Heavenly Fa-ther, may we be;

Scat-ter'd glean-ings we may gath-er, Tho' we are but young and few;  
 Noth-ings small or low-ly scorn-ing, While we work, and watch, and pray;  
 But to send the bless-ed sto-ry Of the gos-pel o'er the earth,  
 And for ev-er, and for ev-er, We will give the praise to thee;

Lit-tle clus-ters, lit-tle clus-ters, Help to fill the gar-ners too.  
 Gath'-ring glad-ly, gath'-ring glad-ly, Free-will of-f'rings by the way.  
 Tell-ing mor-tals, tell-ing mor-tals Of our Lord and Saviour's birth.  
 Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, Sing-ing all e-ter-ni-ty.

*rit.*

## 27.

## FAITHFUL SERVANTS.

E. A. WALKER.

J. H. TENNEY, by per.

1. Bless - ed are the faith - ful ser - vants, Who are watching for the Lord ;  
 2. Bless - ed are the faith - ful ser - vants, Who are toil - ing all the day,

They shall have his full ap - prov - al, They re - ceive his great re - ward ;  
 Bear - ing all the heat and bur - den Of the earthly pil - grim way ;

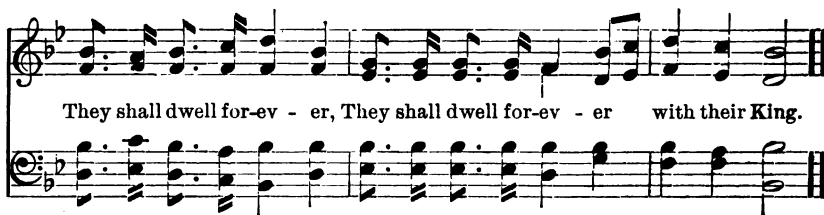
With their Lord shall en - ter in, Dwell for - ev - er with their King.  
 They shall en - ter in - to rest, With the Lord be ev - er blest.

## CHORUS.

Bless - ed are the faith - ful ser - vants, Bless - ed, bless - ed, bless - ed,

Bless - ed are the faith - ful ser - vants, They shall dwell for - ev - er,

## FAITHFUL SERVANTS.

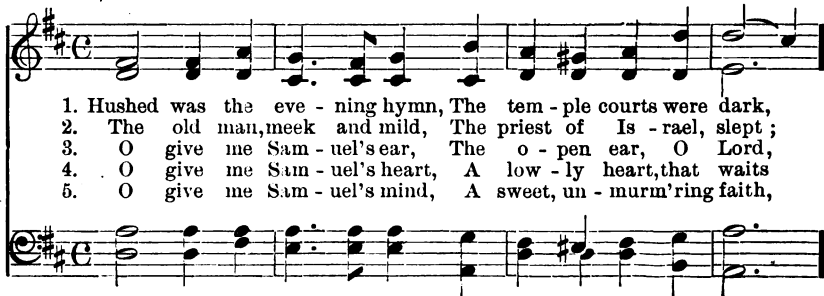


They shall dwell for-ev - er, They shall dwell for-ev - er with their King.

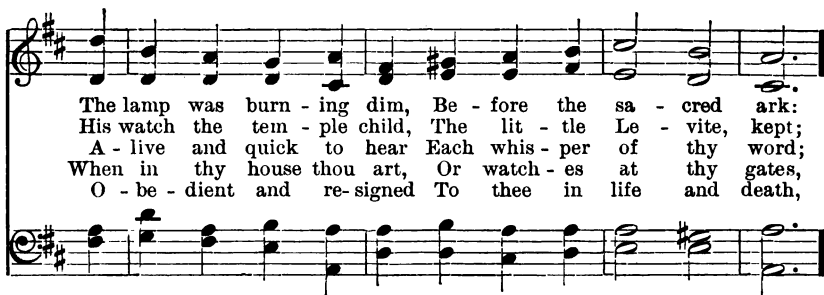
## 28. THE CALL OF SAMUEL.

Rev. J. D. BURNS.

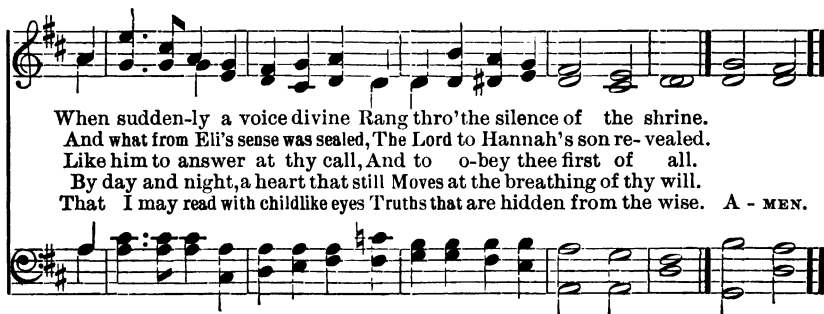
A. S. SULLIVAN.



1. Hushed was the eve - ning hymn, The tem - ple courts were dark,  
 2. The old man, meek and mild, The priest of Is - rael, slept ;  
 3. O give me Sam - uel's ear, The o - pen ear, O Lord,  
 4. O give me Sam - uel's heart, A low - ly heart, that waits  
 5. O give me Sam - uel's mind, A sweet, un - murm'ring faith,



The lamp was burn - ing dim, Be - fore the sa - cred ark:  
 His watch the tem - ple child, The lit - tle Le - vite, kept;  
 A - live and quick to hear Each whis - per of thy word;  
 When in thy house thou art, Or watch - es at thy gates,  
 O - be - dient and re - signed To thee in life and death,



When sudden - ly a voice divine Rang thro' the silence of the shrine.  
 And what from Eli's sense was sealed, The Lord to Hannah's son re - vealed.  
 Like him to answer at thy call, And to o - bey thee first of all.  
 By day and night, a heart that still Moves at the breathing of thy will.  
 That I may read with childlike eyes Truths that are hidden from the wise. A - MEN.

## O JESUS, I HAVE PROMISED.

Rev. J. E. BODE.

J. H. KNECHT and E. HUSBAND.

1. O Je - sus, I have prom-ised To serve thee to the end ;  
 2. O let me hear thee speak-ing In ac - cents clear and still,  
 3. O let me see thy foot-marks, And in them plant my own ;

Be thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend.  
 A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will.  
 My hope to fol - low du - ly Is in thy strength a - lone.

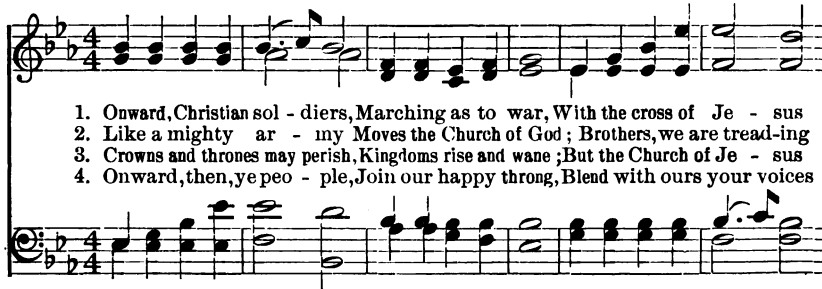
I shall not fear the bat - tle, If thou art by my side,  
 O speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol ;  
 O guide me, call me, draw me, Up - hold me to the end ;

Nor wan - der from the path - way, If thou wilt be my Guide.  
 O speak and make me lis - ten, Thou Guardian of my soul.  
 At last in heav'n re - ceive me, My Sav - iour and my Friend.

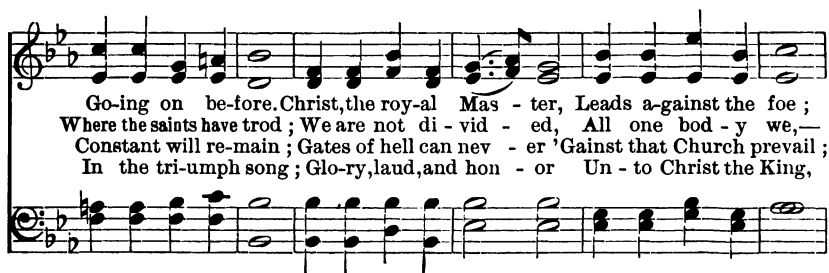
# 30. ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.

Rev. S. BARING-GOULD.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.

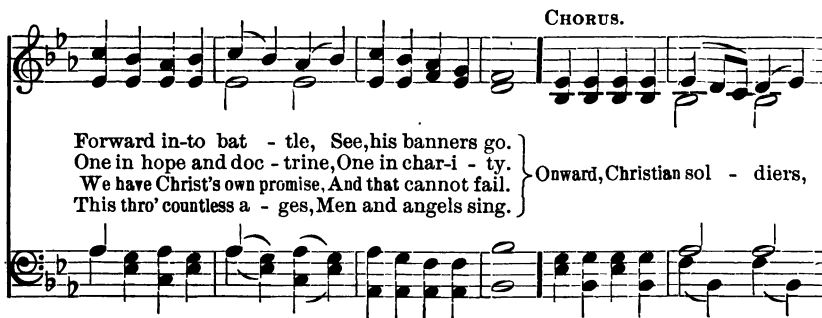


1. Onward, Christian sol - diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus  
 2. Like a mighty ar - my Moves the Church of God ; Brothers, we are tread-ing  
 3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane ; But the Church of Je - sus  
 4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voices

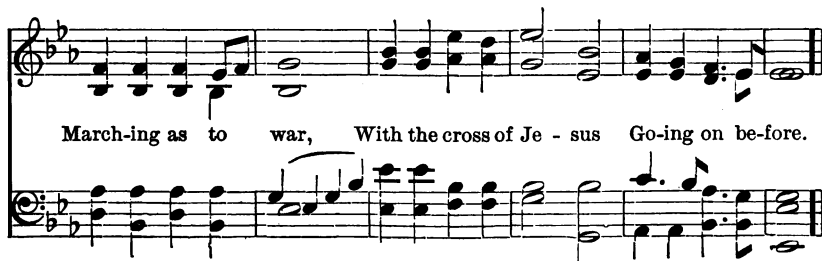


Go-ing on be-fore. Christ, the roy-al Mas - ter, Leads a-against the foe ;  
 Where the saints have trod ; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we, —  
 Constant will re-main ; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church prevail ;  
 In the tri-umph song ; Glo-ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ the King,

CHORUS.



Forward in-to bat - tle, See, his banners go.  
 One in hope and doc - trine, One in char-i - ty. } Onward, Christian sol - diers,  
 We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail.  
 This thro' countless a - ges, Men and angels sing.



March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be-fore.



# 31. THE SON OF GOD GOES FORTH TO WAR.

REGINALD HEBER.

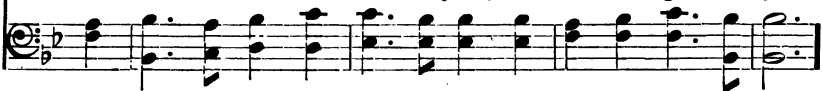
H. S. CUTLER.



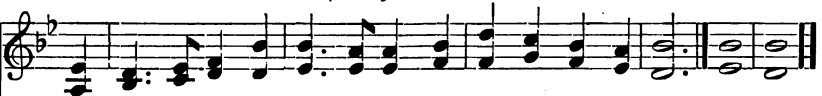
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain, . .
2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave, . .
3. A glo - rious band, the cho - sen few, On whom the Spir - it came, . .
4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid, . .



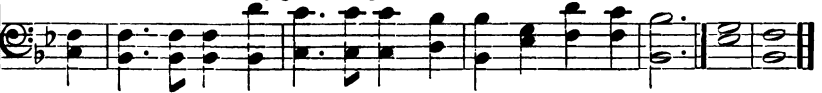
His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in his train?  
Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on him to save;  
Twelve val - iant saints, their hope they knew And mocked the torch of flame.  
A - round the throne of God re - joice, In robes of light ar - rayed.



Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - um - phant o - ver pain, . .  
Like him, with par - don on his tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain, . .  
They met the tyrant's brandished steel, The li - on's gor - y mane, . .  
They climbed the steep as - cent of heav'n Through per - il, toil, and pain; . .



Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in his train.  
He pray'd for them that did the wroug: Who fol - lows in his train?  
They bowed their necks the stroke to feel: Who fol - lows in their train?  
O God, to us may grace be given To fol - low in their train. A - MEN.




## 32.

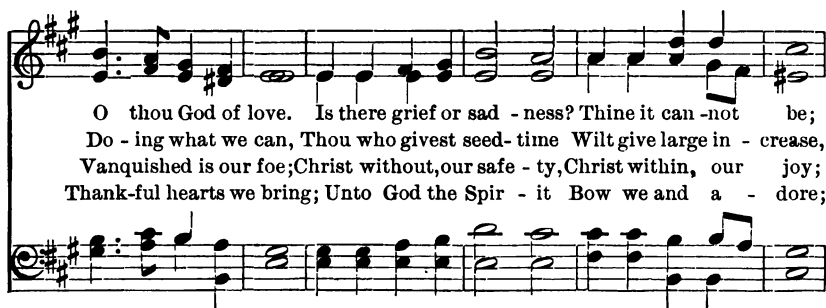
## ON OUR WAY REJOICING.

J. S. B. MONSELL.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

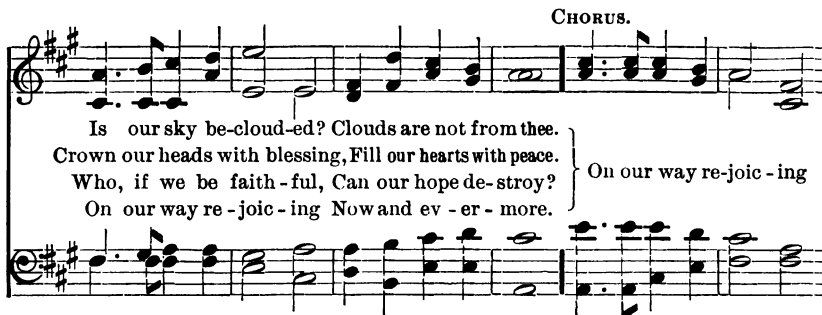


1. On our way re-joic-ing As we homeward move, Hearken to our praises,  
 2. If with honest-heart-ed Love for God and man, Day by day thou find us  
 3. On our way re-joic-ing Glad-ly let us go; Conquered hath our Leader,  
 4. Un-to God the Fa-ther Joy-ful songs we sing; Un-to God the Sav-iour



O thou God of love. Is there grief or sad-ness? Thine it can-not be;  
 Do-ing what we can, Thou who givest seed-time Wilt give large in-crease,  
 Vanquished is our foe; Christ without, our safe-ty, Christ within, our joy;  
 Thank-ful hearts we bring; Unto God the Spir-it Bow we and a-dore;

CHORUS.



Is our sky be-cloud-ed? Clouds are not from thee.  
 Crown our heads with blessing, Fill our hearts with peace.  
 Who, if we be faith-ful, Can our hope de-stroy? } On our way re-joic-ing  
 On our way re-joic-ing Now and ev-er-more.



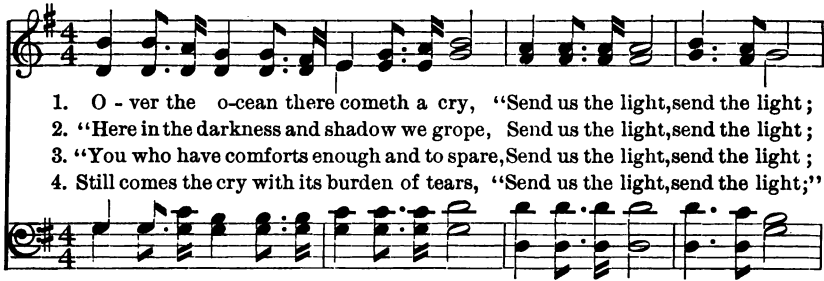
As we homeward move, Hearken to our praises, O thou God of love. A-MEN.

## 33.

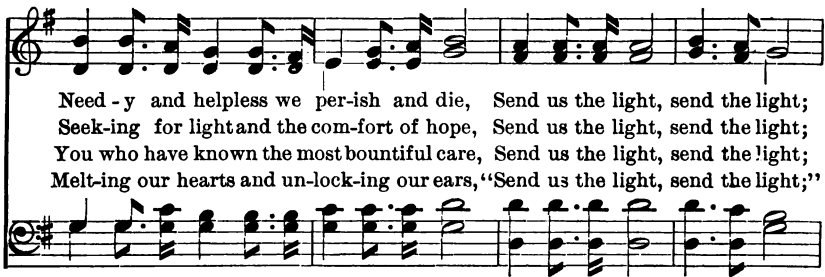
## SEND US THE LIGHT.

CHARLES S. BROWN.

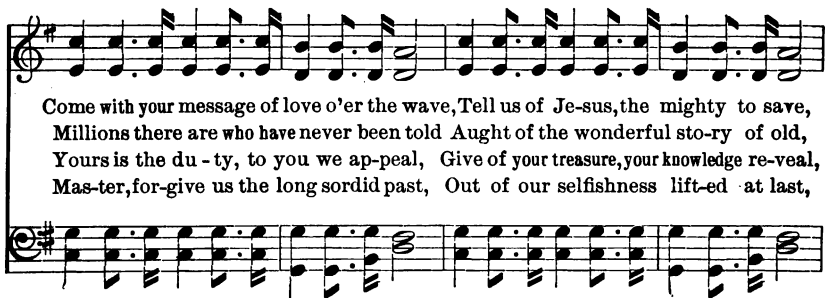
Arr. from J. W. DADMUN.



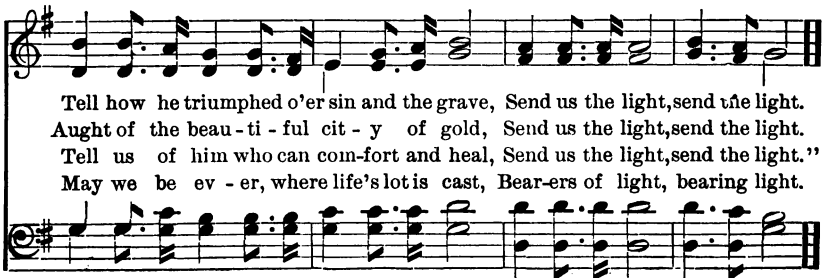
1. O - ver the o - cean there cometh a cry, "Send us the light, send the light ;  
 2. "Here in the darkness and shadow we grope, Send us the light, send the light ;  
 3. "You who have comforts enough and to spare, Send us the light, send the light ;  
 4. Still comes the cry with its burden of tears, "Send us the light, send the light ;"



Need - y and helpless we per - ish and die, Send us the light, send the light ;  
 Seek - ing for light and the com - fort of hope, Send us the light, send the light ;  
 You who have known the most bountiful care, Send us the light, send the light ;  
 Melt - ing our hearts and un - lock - ing our ears, "Send us the light, send the light ;"



Come with your message of love o'er the wave, Tell us of Je - sus, the mighty to save,  
 Millions there are who have never been told Aught of the wonderful sto - ry of old,  
 Yours is the du - ty, to you we ap - peal, Give of your treasure, your knowledge re - veal,  
 Mas - ter, for - give us the long sordid past, Out of our selfishness lift - ed at last,



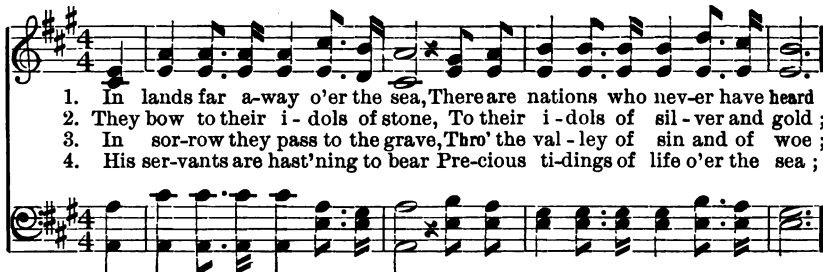
Tell how he triumphed o'er sin and the grave, Send us the light, send the light.  
 Aught of the beau - ti - ful cit - y of gold, Send us the light, send the light.  
 Tell us of him who can com - fort and heal, Send us the light, send the light."  
 May we be ev - er, where life's lot is cast, Bear - ers of light, bearing light.

## 34.

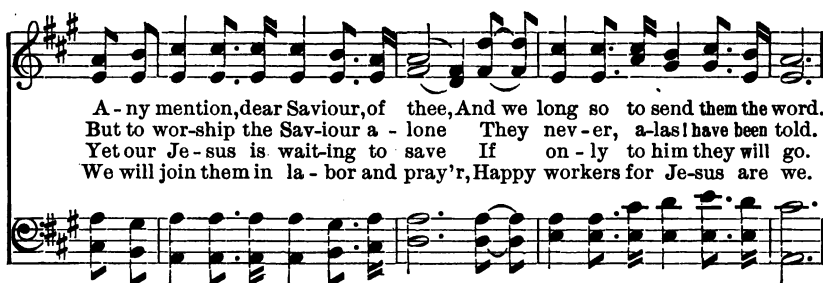
## THE MESSAGE-BEARERS.

Mrs. ALICE BOISE WOOD.

T. C. O'KANE, by per.

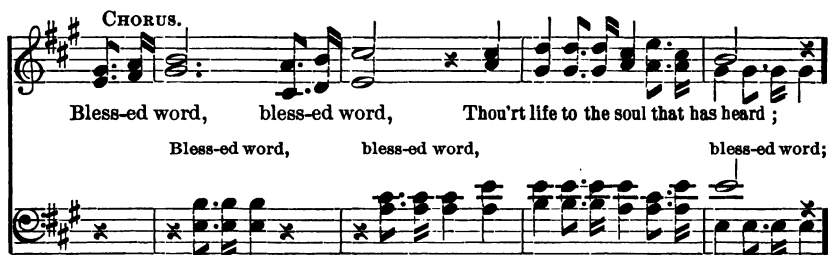


1. In lands far a-way o'er the sea, There are nations who nev-er have heard  
 2. They bow to their i-dols of stone, To their i-dols of sil-ver and gold;  
 3. In sor-row they pass to the grave, Thro' the val-ley of sin and of woe;  
 4. His ser-vants are hast'ning to bear Pre-cious ti-dings of life o'er the sea;

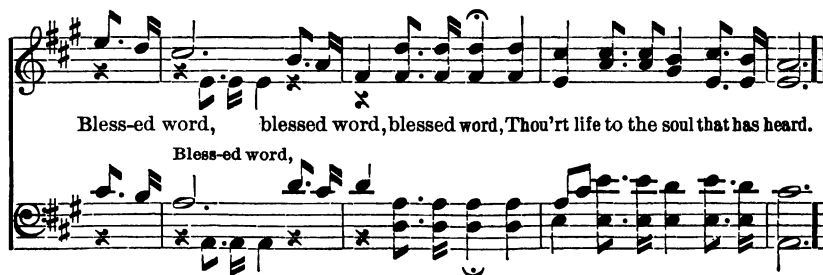


A - ny mention, dear Saviour, of thee, And we long so to send them the word.  
 But to wor-ship the Sav-iour a - lone They nev-er, a-las! have been told.  
 Yet our Je-sus is wait-ing to save If on - ly to him they will go.  
 We will join them in la - bor and pray'r, Happy workers for Je-sus are we.

CHORUS.



Bless-ed word,      bless-ed word,      Thou'rt life to the soul that has heard;  
                  Bless-ed word,      bless-ed word,      bless-ed word;



Bless-ed word,      blessed word, blessed word, Thou'rt life to the soul that has heard.  
                  Bless-ed word,

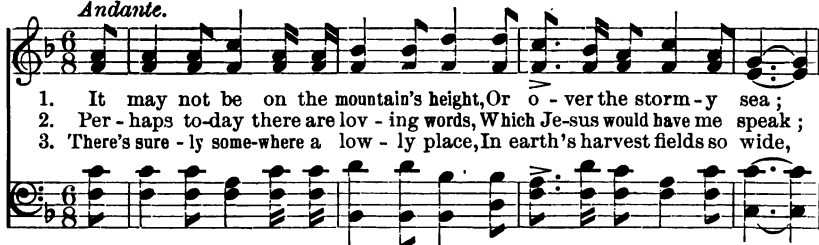
# 35. I'LL GO WHERE YOU WANT ME TO GO.

## CONSECRATION HYMN.

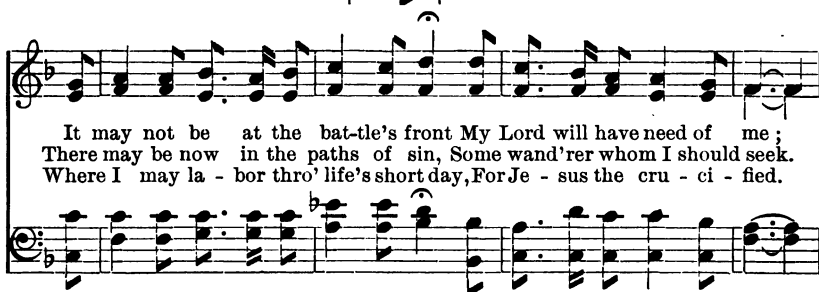
MARY BROWN.

CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL.

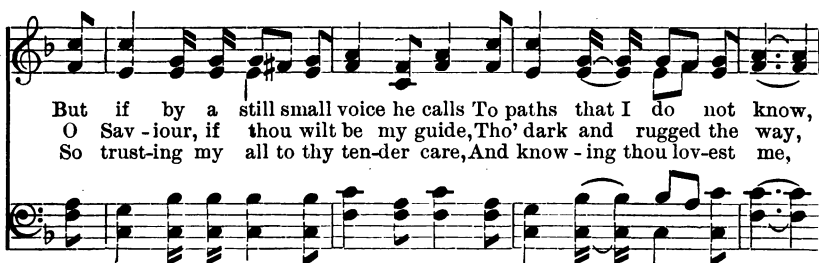
*Andante.*



1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm - y sea ;  
 2. Per - haps to-day there are lov - ing words, Which Je - sus would have me speak ;  
 3. There's sure - ly some - where a low - ly place, In earth's harvest fields so wide,



It may not be at the bat - tle's front My Lord will have need of me ;  
 There may be now in the paths of sin, Some wand'rer whom I should seek.  
 Where I may la - bor thro' life's short day, For Je - sus the cru - ci - fied.



But if by a still small voice he calls To paths that I do not know,  
 O Sav - iour, if thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rugged the way,  
 So trust - ing my all to thy ten - der care, And know - ing thou lov - est me,



I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in thine, I'll go where you want me to go.  
 My voice shall ech - o the message sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.  
 I'll do thy will with a heart sin - cere, I'll be what you want me to be.

v. s. I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.

Copyright, 1894, by C. E. ROUNSEFELL. Used by per.

# I'LL GO WHERE YOU WANT ME TO GO.

REFRAIN.

*D.S.*

I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O-ver mountain, or plain, or sea;

36.

## AMERICA.

Rev. S. F. SMITH.

HENRY CAREY.

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,  
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,  
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees  
 4. Our fa - thers' God, to thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

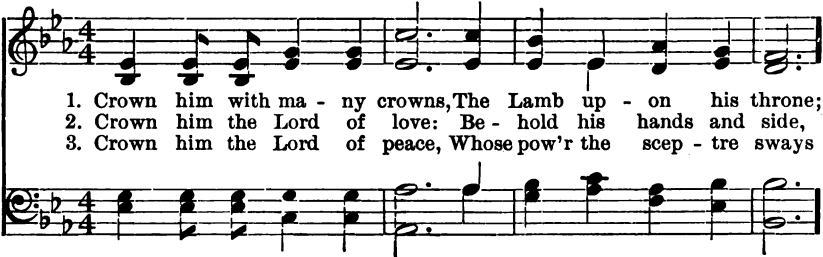
Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the  
 Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and  
 Sweet freedom's song: Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that  
 To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With freedom's

pil - grims' pride, From ev - 'ry moun - tain side Let free - dom ring!  
 tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.  
 breathe par - take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.  
 ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our King.

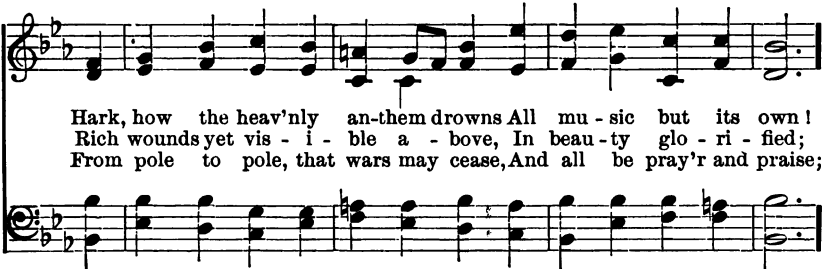
# 37. CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS.

MATTHEW BRIDGES.

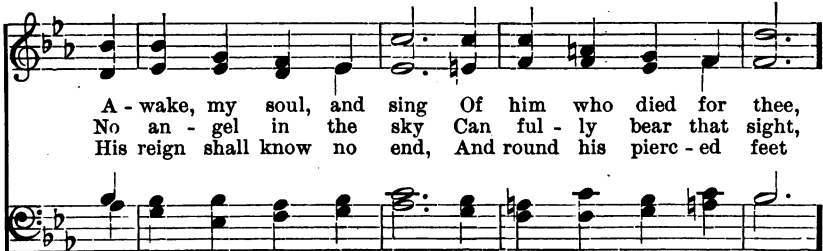
G. J. ELVEY.



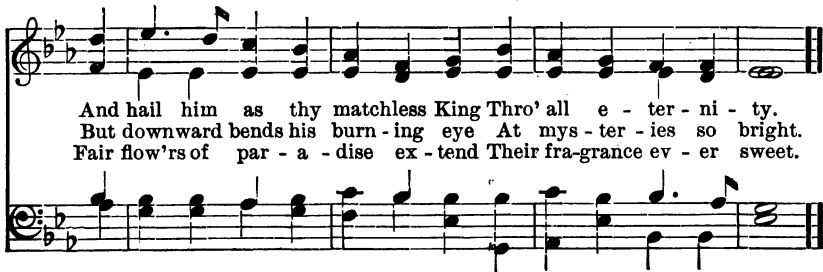
1. Crown him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on his throne;  
2. Crown him the Lord of love: Be - hold his hands and side;  
3. Crown him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r the scep - tre sways



Hark, how the heav'nly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own!  
Rich wounds yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied;  
From pole to pole, that wars may cease, And all be pray'r and praise;



A - wake, my soul, and sing Of him who died for thee,  
No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,  
His reign shall know no end, And round his pier - ed feet



And hail him as thy matchless King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.  
But downward bends his burn - ing eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.  
Fair flow'rs of par - a - dise ex - tend Their fra - grance ev - er sweet.

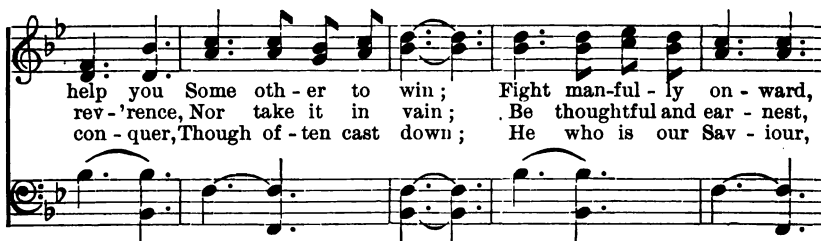
# 38. YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION.

H. R. PALMER.

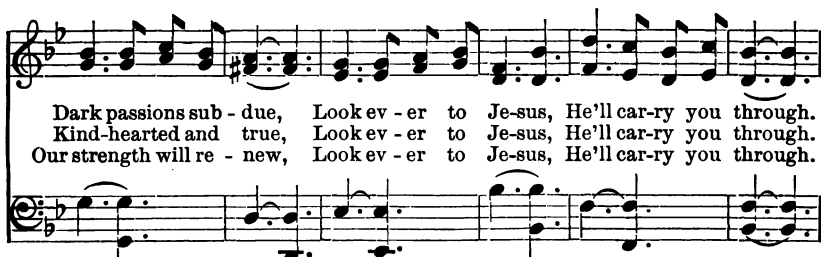
H. R. PALMER.



1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, For yielding is sin, Each vic-t'ry will  
 2. Shun e-vil com-pan-ions, Bad language dis-dain, God's name hold in  
 3. To him that o'er-com-eth God giv-eth a crown, Through faith we shall



help you Some oth-er to win; Fight man-ful-ly on-ward,  
 rev-'rence, Nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and ear-nest,  
 con-quer, Though of-ten cast down; He who is our Sav-iour,

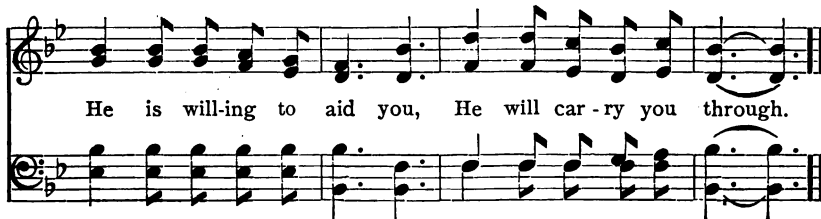


Dark passions sub-due, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.  
 Kind-hearted and true, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.  
 Our strength will re-new, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.

CHORUS.



Ask the Sav-iour to help you, Com-fort, strengthen, and keep you;



He is will-ing to aid you, He will car-ry you through.



Rev. GEORGE GILL.

T. J. COOK.

1. Beauti - ful Zi - on, built a - bove, Beau - ti - ful cit - y that I love;  
 2. Beauti - ful heav'n, where all is light, Beau - ti - ful an - gels clothed in white;  
 3. Beauti - ful crowns on ev - 'ry brow, Beau - ti - ful palms the conquerors show;  
 4. Beauti - ful throne for Christ our King, Beau - ti - ful songs the an - gels sing;

Beau - ti - ful gates of pearl-y white, Beau - ti - ful temple — God its light.  
 Beau - ti - ful strains that never tire, Beau - ti - ful harps thro' all the choir —  
 Beau - ti - ful robes the ransomed wear, Beau - ti - ful all who en - ter there —  
 Beau - ti - ful rest all wand'ring cease, Beau - ti - ful home of perfect peace —

He who was slain on Cal - va - ry Opens those pearl-y gates to me.  
 There shall I join the cho - rus sweet, Worshipping at the Sav - iour's feet.  
 Thither I press with ea - ger feet; There shall my rest be long and sweet.  
 There shall my eyes the Sav - iour see; Haste to his heav'nly home with me.

## REFRAIN.

*Repeat pp.*  
 Zi - on, Zi-on, love-ly Zi-on, Beau - ti - ful Zi-on, cit-y of our God.

## 40.

## THE NEW-BORN KING.

S. C. HAMBERTON.

GEORGE J. FERREIRA.

*Not too fast.*

1. Wak-en, Chris-tian chil-dren, Up, and let us sing, With glad hearts, the  
 2. In a man - ger low - ly, Sleeps the heavenly Child ; O'er him fond - ly  
 3. Fear not, then, to en - ter, Tho' we can - not bring Gold, or myrrh, or  
 4. Bright-er than all jew - els Shines the mod-est eye ; Best of gifts he


prais - es Of our new - born King ; Come, nor fear to seek him,  
 bend - eth Ma - ry, moth - er mild ; Far a - bove that sta - ble,  
 in - cense Fit - ting for a king ; Gifts he ask - eth rich - er,  
 lov - eth Child - like pur - i - ty. Haste we then to wel - come,

Chil-dren tho' we be, Once he said to children "Let them come to me."  
 Up in heav'n so high, One bright star out-shin-eth, Watching si - lent-ly.  
 Of-f'rings cost-lier still, Yet may Christian children Bring them if they will.  
 With a joy - ous lay, Christ the King of glo - ry Born for us to - day.

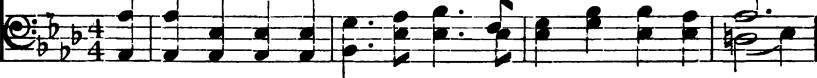

# 41. THAT GLORIOUS SONG OF OLD.

E. H. SEARS.



CHARLES S. BROWN.





1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo-rious song of old,  
 2. Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come, With peaceful wings un - furl'd;  
 3. O ye beneath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bend-ing low,  
 4. For lo, the days are hast'ning on, By proph-et bards fore-told,


From an - gels bend-ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold;  
 And still their heav'n-ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea-ry world;  
 Who toil a - long the climb-ing way, With pain-ful steps and slow,  
 When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Shall come the age of gold,

"Peace on the earth, good-will to men From heav'n's all-gra-cious King"—  
 A - bove its sad and low-ly plains They bend on hov-'ring wing,  
 Look now, for glad and gold-en hours Come swift-ly on the wing;  
 When peace shall o - ver all the earth, Its an - cient splendors fling,

The world in sol - emn still-ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.  
 And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless-ed an - gels sing.  
 O rest be - side the wea-ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.  
 And all the world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing.



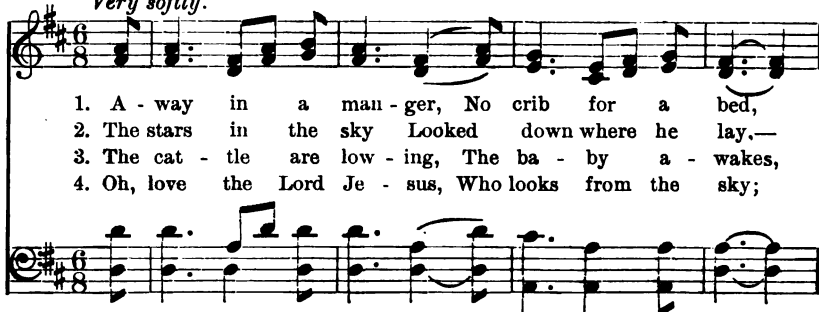
Used by permission.

## 42.

## LUTHER'S CRADLE HYMN.

MARTIN LUTHER.

J. H. TENNEY.

*Very softly.*


1. A - way in a man - ger, No crib for a bed,  
 2. The stars in the sky Looked down where he lay,—  
 3. The cat - tle are low - ing, The ba - by a - wakes,  
 4. Oh, love the Lord Je - sus, Who looks from the sky;

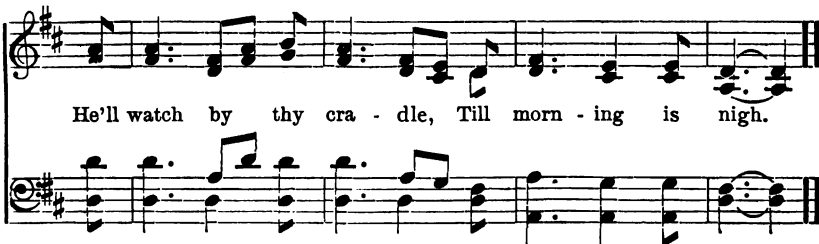


The lit - tle Lord Je - sus Lay down his sweet head.  
 The lit - tle Lord Je - sus A - sleep on the hay.  
 But lit - tle Lord Je - sus No cry - ing he makes.  
 He'll watch by thy cra - dle, Till morn - ing is nigh.

CHORUS.

*pp*


Bye-low - bye, ba - by bye, Bye - low, ba - by, bye - low-bye;

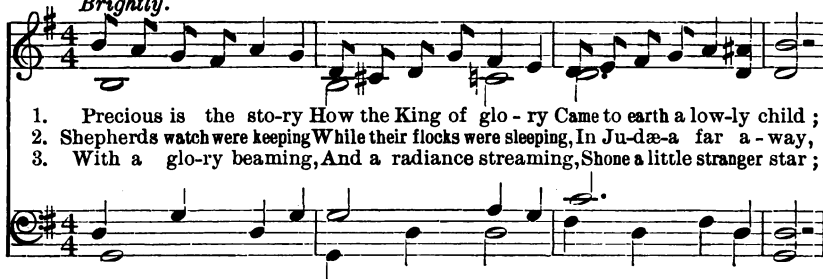


He'll watch by thy cra - dle, Till morn - ing is nigh.

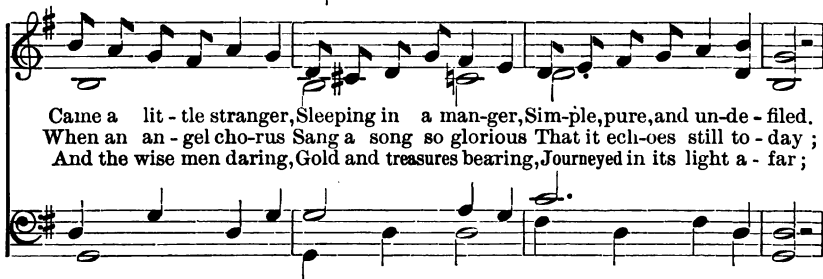
43.

## THE LOWLY CHILD.

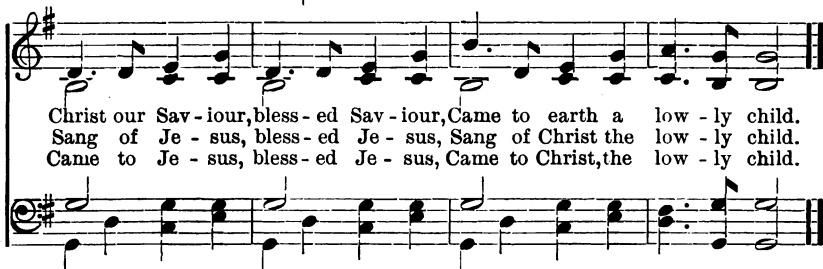
Words and music by CHARLES S. BROWN.

*Brightly.*


1. Precious is the sto-ry How the King of glo-ry Came to earth a low-ly child ;  
 2. Shepherds watch were keeping While their flocks were sleeping, In Ju-dæ-a far a-way,  
 3. With a glo-ry beaming, And a radiance streaming, Shone a little stranger star ;



Came a lit-tle stranger, Sleeping in a man-ger, Sim-ple, pure, and un-de-filed.  
 When an an-gel cho-rus Sang a song so glorious That it ech-oes still to-day ;  
 And the wise men daring, Gold and treasures bearing, Journeyed in its light a-far ;



Christ our Sav-iour, bless-ed Sav-iour, Came to earth a low-ly child.  
 Sang of Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Sang of Christ the low-ly child.  
 Came to Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Came to Christ, the low-ly child.

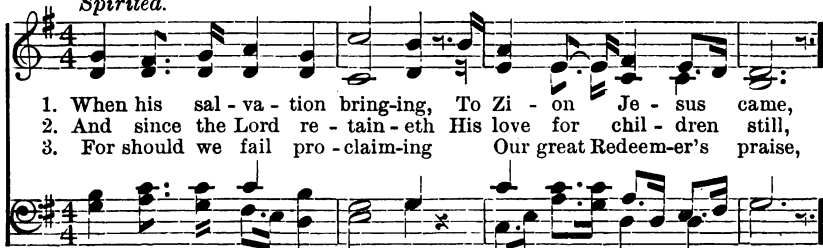
Copyright, 1899, by UNITED SOCIETY OF CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

44.

## HOSANNA IN THE HIGHEST.\*

Rev. JOHN KING.

CHARLES S. BROWN.

*Spirited.*


1. When his sal-va-tion bring-ing, To Zi-on Je-sus came,  
 2. And since the Lord re-tain-eth His love for chil-dren still,  
 3. For should we fail pro-claim-ing Our great Redeem-er's praise,

\* This may be used effectively for a special occasion by having one voice (or a few voices) take the melody, while the rest sing the "Hosanna." The children who sing "Hosanna" should wave green branches.

Copyright, 1899, by UNITED SOCIETY OF CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

# HOSANNA IN THE HIGHEST.

The chil - dren all stood sing - ing Ho - san - na to his name ;  
 Tho' now as King he reign - eth On Zi - on's heav'n - ly hill,  
 The stones, our si - lence sham - ing, Would their ho - san - na raise.

*Ho-san-na in the high-est To Da - vid's roy - al Son !*  
 Nor did their zeal of - fend him, But as he rode a - long,  
 We'll flock around his ban - ner, Who sits up-on the throne,  
 But should we on - ly ren - der The trib - ute of our words?

*Ho-san-na, hosanna, ho - sanna, hosanna, Ho-sanna to David's royal Son.*  
 He let them still at - tend him, And smiled to hear their song.  
 And cry a - loud, " Ho - san - na To David's roy - al Son. "  
 No ; while our hearts are ten - der They too shall be the Lord's.

# 45. GOLDEN HARPS ARE SOUNDING.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.

*Joyfully.*

1. Golden harps are sound-ing, Angel voices ring, Pearly gates are o - pened,  
 2. He who came to save us, He who bled and died, Now is crowned with glory  
 3. Praying for his children In that blessed place, Calling them to glo - ry,

Opened for the King. Christ, the King of glo - ry, Je - sus, King of love,  
 At his Father's side; Nev - er more to suf - fer, Nev - er more to die;  
 Sending them his grace; His bright home pre - par - ing, Lit - tle ones, for you;

Is gone up in triumph, To his home a - bove. All his work is end - ed,  
 Jesus, King of glo - ry, Is gone up on high. All his work is end - ed,  
 Je - sus ev - er liv - eth, Ev - er loveth, too. All his work is end - ed,

## GOLDEN HARPS ARE SOUNDING.

Joyfully we sing, Je-sus hath as-cend-ed! Glory to our King. A-men.

46.

## EASTER SONG.

Words and music by MAIZIE BLAIRIE.

*Quietly.*

1. Hap-py lit-tle chil-dren, Wide a-wake all day, Light soon goes and  
2. Lil-y-bulbs and butter-flies All their rest must take; But when spring calls

night comes, Sleepy then are they. Close the dear eyes gen-tly, Close the tired  
soft-ly Quick-ly then they wake. So, our blessed Je-sus Slept one Easter

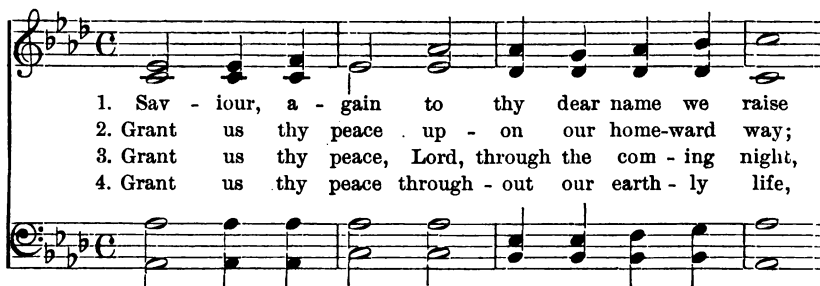
eyes; Sleep, sleep sweet-ly, Till the morn says "Rise."  
day, Till the Lord's voice called him To rise and live al-way.

Used by per.

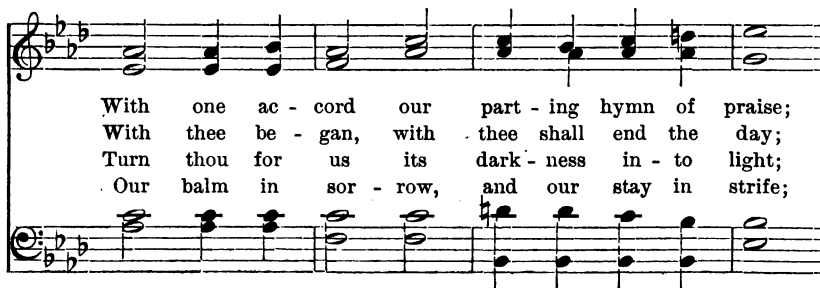


JOHN ELLERTON.

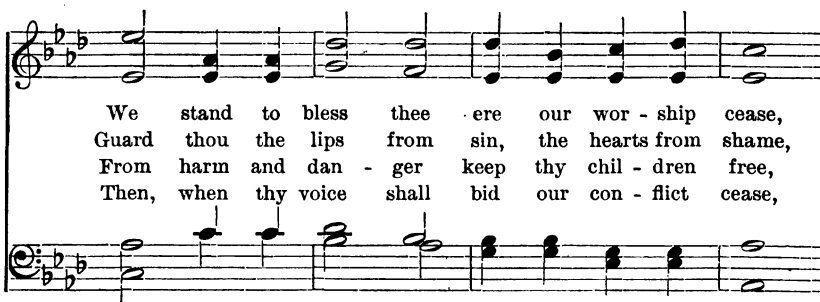
E. J. HOPKINS.



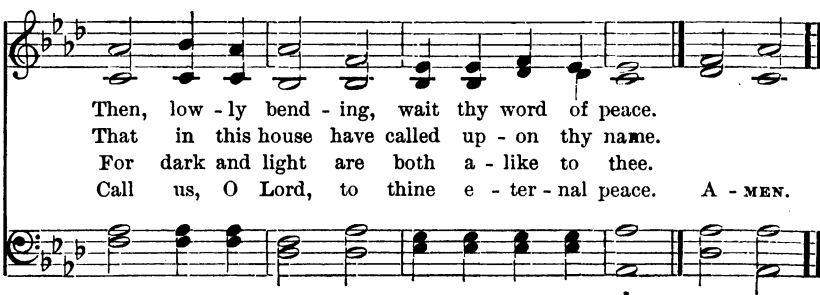
1. Sav - iour, a - gain to thy dear name we raise  
 2. Grant us thy peace up - on our home-ward way;  
 3. Grant us thy peace, Lord, through the com - ing night,  
 4. Grant us thy peace through - out our earth - ly life,



With one ac - cord our part - ing hymn of praise;  
 With thee be - gan, with thee shall end the day;  
 Turn thou for us its dark - ness in - to light;  
 Our balm in sor - row, and our stay in strife;



We stand to bless thee ere our wor - ship cease,  
 Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,  
 From harm and dan - ger keep thy chil - dren free,  
 Then, when thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease,



Then, low - ly bend - ing, wait thy word of peace.  
 That in this house have called up - on thy name.  
 For dark and light are both a - like to thee.  
 Call us, O Lord, to thine e - ter - nal peace. A - MEN.

# HELPFUL PUBLICATIONS.

---

## The Bible in Lesson and Story

By Ruth Mowry Brown

7½ x 5 inches; 254 pages; illustrated with twelve full-page engravings; beautifully bound in royal purple cloth, with illuminated cover design. Price, \$1.25.

Forty chapters upon as many Bible truths, each chapter written in a manner that will especially interest the children. In connection with each lesson is a delightful illustrative story, together with a "Memory Gem" and an "Occupation," in which the children are given something to do that will help impress the truths that have been taught. There is a wealth of information and suggestion about this book that will delight all who have anything to do with the training of children. It is equally adapted to Junior workers, primary teachers, or for use in the home.



## Junior Recitations

By Amos R. Wells

6¼ x 4½ inches; 125 pages; bound in cloth, with an original cover design in colors. Price, 50 cents.

There has long been a demand for children's Recitations, Dialogues, Exercises, etc., suitable for Anniversary, Missionary, Temperance Meetings, and other special occasions. This demand is now ably met in this excellent book by Professor Wells. The volume has one unique feature that will commend it to all practical workers: each piece is introduced with directions for its rendering, gestures, costumes, if any, decorations, accessories of all sorts. In this way the working value of the book is doubled. A large part of the book consists of exercises by Professor Wells that have never before been published in any form.

## The Junior Manual

A Handbook for Junior Workers.

By Amos R. Wells

7½ x 5¼ inches; 304 pages, decorated cloth binding, \$1.25. Board covers, 75 cents.

This is the only full and complete manual for Junior workers ever published. It contains many times more matter than any other help for Junior superintendents ever written. It is practical. All its plans have been tried and proved. Hundreds of Junior superintendents, from all parts of the world, have contributed to it their brightest methods. It covers the ground. All phases of the subject are thoroughly treated. It is very concise. Into every paragraph is condensed a plan that might well be expanded into an article. Forty chapters; 304 pages; 900 separate articles.

## Junior Topics Outlined

By Ella N. Wood

7¼ x 5 inches; 125 pages, cloth, well illustrated, 50 cents.

This book gives an interesting talk upon the subject for every Junior Christian Endeavor prayer-meeting topic of the year. Each topic is illumined by a chalk-talk, object-lesson, illustrative story, anecdote, or something that will interest the children. Every Junior worker needs this book. By its use the success of every meeting is assured.

---

UNITED SOCIETY OF CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR,

TREMONT TEMPLE, BOSTON.

155 LA SALLE STREET, CHICAGO.

# HYMN BOOKS.

---

## **Christian Endeavor Edition of Sacred Songs No. 1**

**By Ira D. Sankey, James McGranahan, and Geo. C. Stebbins**

This book contains without exception the finest collection of gospel hymns ever offered to the public. For use in the prayer meeting or Sunday school it is unexcelled.

PRICES:— Music Edition: In quantities, by express, at purchaser's expense, 30 cents. Sample copy, post-paid, 35 cents.

Words Only Edition: In quantities, by express, at purchaser's expense, 12 cents. Sample copy, post-paid, 15 cents.

## **Christian Endeavor Hymns**

**By Ira D. Sankey**

This book has proved to be one of the most popular hymn-books ever issued. Those who have used it are enthusiastic in its praise.

PRICES:— Words and Music: In quantities, by express, at purchaser's expense, 30 cents. Sample copy, post-paid, 35 cents.

Words Only Edition: In quantities, by express, at purchaser's expense, 12 cents. Sample copy, post-paid, 14 cents.

*Don't purchase until you have examined this book.*

## **Christian Endeavor Edition Gospel Hymns No. 6**

**By Ira D. Sankey, James McGranahan, and Geo. C. Stebbins**

PRICES:— Words and Music: In quantities, by express, at purchaser's expense, 35 cents each. Sample copy by mail, post-paid, 40 cents.

Words Only Edition: In quantities, by express, at purchaser's expense, 12 cents each. Sample copy by mail, post-paid, 15 cents.

## **Junior Christian Endeavor Songs. Our Junior Hymn-book.**

**Compiled by Ira D. Sankey, John Willis Baer, and William Shaw**

Sunday schools, as well as Junior societies, will do well to examine this work before purchasing. The Responsive Readings will be found very helpful.

PRICES:— Words and Music: Board covers, in quantities, by express, at purchaser's expense, 25 cents. Single copy, by mail, 30 cents.

Words Only Edition: In quantities, by express, at purchaser's expense, 10 cents. Single copy, by mail, 11 cents.

## **The Young People's Choir**

A Book of Easy Anthems for Young People's Societies. Prepared by Rev. W. F. McCauley, assisted by Dr. W. H. Doane and Charles H. Gabriel. A splendid collection of anthems for use in Endeavor meetings, conventions, and regular church services. It includes solos and quartets, for both male and female voices, and many choruses suitable for large choirs. 76 pieces, 144 pages, large octavo size. Price only 50 cents a copy, post-paid; \$5.00 a dozen, by express, at purchaser's expense.

---

**UNITED SOCIETY OF CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR,**

**TREMONT TEMPLE, BOSTON.**

**155 LA SALLE STREET, CHICAGO.**

2

1

1

1

1



00131.C434876 1888

The King's process :

Andover-Harvard

001182257



3 2044 077 922 060

ME131.C434876 1888  
The King's process :  
Maryland  
■

3 2044 011 922

